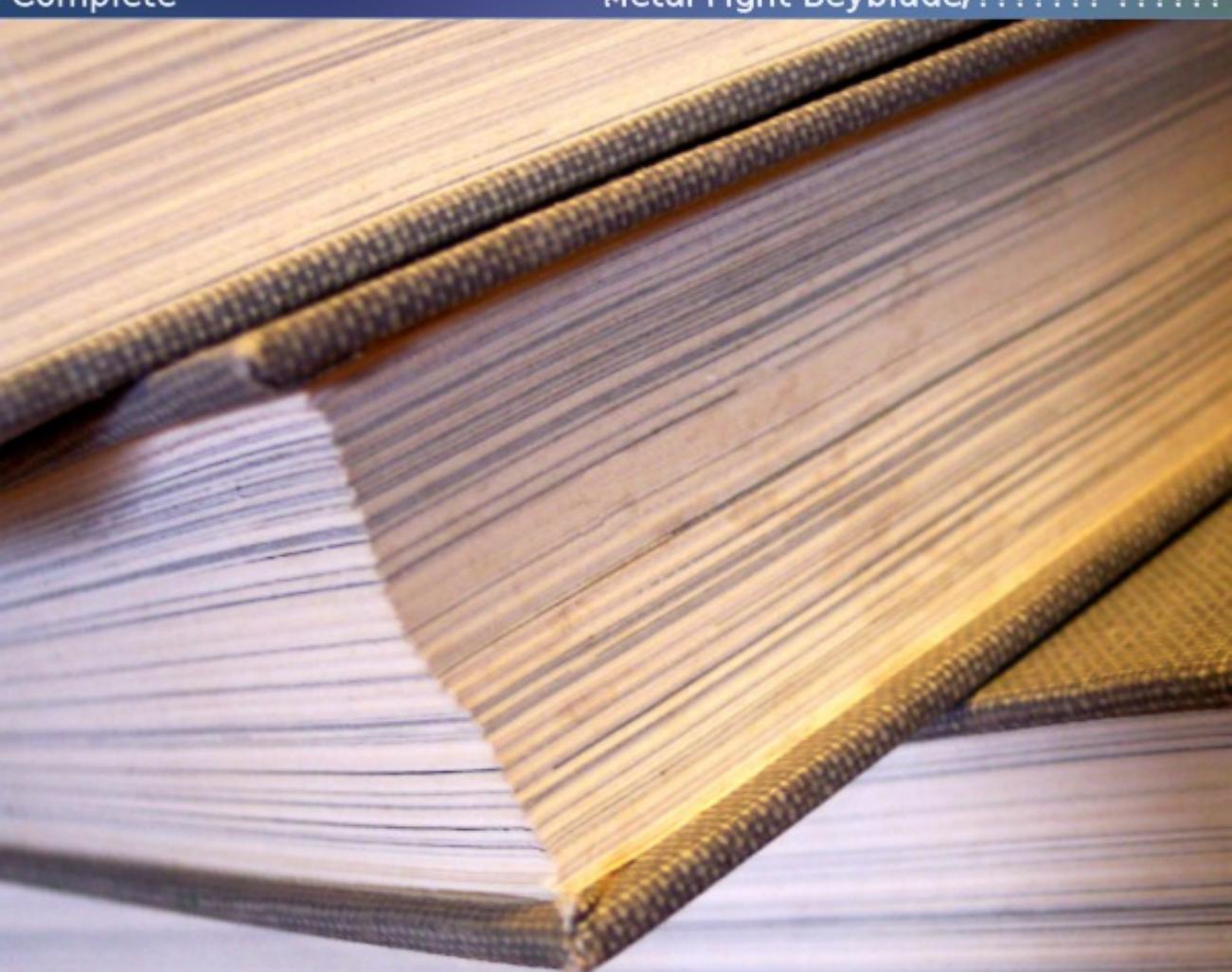


**Metal fight beyblade doujinshi part 2(I'm going to delete this in 2013**

**Won-Chan108**

Complete

Metal Fight Beyblade/???????? ?????



# Copyright Page

This book was automatically created by [FLAG](#) on July 16th, 2013, based on content retrieved from <http://www.fanfiction.net/s/7732078/>.

The content in this book is copyrighted by Won-Chan108 or their authorised agent(s). All rights are reserved except where explicitly stated otherwise.

This story was first published on January 11th, 2012, and was last updated on March 3rd, 2012.

Any and all feedback is greatly appreciated - please email any bugs, problems, feature requests etc. to [flag@erayd.net](mailto:flag@erayd.net).

# Table of Contents

[Summary](#)

[1. Kyoya's Situation](#)

[2. Kitty Cat](#)

[3. Kyoya's Mission](#)

[4. Hyoma's story](#)

[5. Wedensday](#)

[6. Tsubasa's Mission](#)

[7. Hyoma's Mission](#)

[8. The Drug](#)

[9. Benkei's Mission](#)

[10. Ginga's Fever](#)

[11. School Girl?](#)

[12. 5 Rounds](#)

[13. IceCream](#)

[14. Kyoya's Competition](#)

[15. Ryuga's Temptations](#)

[16. Evil Benkei, Doji's Plan?](#)

[17. Love](#)

[18. Kyoya's Struggle, Reward, and Punishment](#)

[19. Torture](#)

[20. My friend My lover My husbands?](#)

[21. The End](#)

# **Summary**

Ginga has to cosplay for Ryuga for a week, will Kyoya ever come save him? Will Ryuga ever get what he wants from Ginga? Warning: HARD Yaoi! Ginga-uke! RyugaxGinga, KyoyaxGinga, RyugaxGingaxKyoya! Note: read zuruichi123's doujinshi first

# Kyoya's Situation

Okay here it is just like I said I would. Metal Fight Beyblade Doujinshi part 2 is here. I'll update every Saturday (no promises) but first, I need confidence. If you all like it, I'll be delighted to make more. Makes sense right? Why make something for people who don't want it? But if you insult my work because you're a yaoi hater, then \*\*\*\* you!

**DISCLAIMER:** Metal fight Beyblade, the characters, and the first 9 chapters.

## Metal Fight Beyblade Doujinshi Part 2

~~~~~(Scene: They next day, back at Madoka's shop.....)~~~~~\*

Kyoya: Oh Ginga, why?

Kyoya lied in bed smelling the pillow that had Ginga's scent. He pictured Ginga in his mind with that goofy smile of his.

Kyoya: You said you'd choose me, and yet you \*sob\*....why did you go with Ryuga?

\*Kyoya's tear trickled down his cheek\*

Kyoya:\*rolls over\*I miss you so much. Your red hair, your golden eyes, your delicious moans, and the way you-\*blushes\*

Kyoya removes the pillow and looks down. He notices the bulge in his pants.

Kyoya: Dammit Ginga!

Kyoya gets up from the bed to check the room. He peeks out the doorway, no body was there. So he closed and locked the door. Kyoya returned to the bed standing up in front of it. He unbuckles and unzips his pants dragging them down to just above his knees.

Kyoya: It shouldn't be that bad.

Kyoya pulled down his boxers down to where his pants were, freeing his erection.

It was 9 inches long, twitching while leaking pre-cum, and it was rock hard.

Kyoya:\*blushes\*....Ginga when I find you, you're responsible for this!

Kyoya sighed then began to take care of his "situation". He grabbed his cock while sitting on the bed and began to stroke it lightly.

Kyoya: Hnnn....this isn't...ha....enough...what...mmm...would Ginga do?

Kyoya laid on his back, still pumping his erection. He grabbed the pillow with Ginga's scent on it and began pumping faster while taking big whiffs of the pillow. He loved Ginga's scent and began picturing the last time he fucked Ginga.

Kyoya: G-Ginga...ah....ha...ahn!

....\*\*[**{In Kyoya's mind: Flashbaaaaack~ }**]\*\*....

Ginga was in the tub filled with water, bending over in it, exposing his entrance to Kyoya. Kyoya lined up his cock to Ginga's entrance and pushed it in.

Ginga: aaaahhnnn! \*pant pant\*...ah...

Kyoya: Ginga.....you're so cute.

Ginga:\*blushes\* sh-ah...ah...up...

Kyoya thrusts into Ginga over and over again making Ginga moan and drool. Ginga gripped the edge of the tub as tight as he could to keep his balance. Kyoya noticed, so he lowered his chin near Ginga's back going deeper into him.

Ginga: Nyaaaahnn...ah...ah...ha...ha...you went  
deeper...ah...ahnn....AAAHHHNN!~

Kyoya hit Ginga's sweet spot over and over again. Ginga was about to cum and so was Kyoya. The tightening sensation of Ginga's entrance wrapped around his cock drove him nuts.

Ginga: Ah....nyaaah! ....Ky-oh-yah! M-MORE!

Kyoya:\*smirks\* Oh, I'll give you more alright.\*thrusts faster into Ginga\*

Ginga: There...ah....ha....AH, AH, AH-HA~

Kyoya thought of something that would make the perfect orgasm. He let go of Ginga's hips and gripped his chest. He toyed with the nipples until they were hard. Ginga gasped at the sudden pleasure then clamped his mouth shut to hold the moans and drool in.

Kyoya: Hnnn...that's not going to work Ginga.

Kyoya grabbed each hard nipple in one hand and tugged on both. Ginga gasped and let out a loud, sweet moan.

Kyoya: Man, I love your rosebud nipples Ginga. Your chest is so small, firm, and squishy.

Ginga: ah...hah...I.....I'm cum-ming..Kyoya!

Kyoya: Me too...Ging-hah!

Ginga's ass tightened around Kyoya's cock as he unleashed his fluid from his penis. Kyoya felt so much pleasure he-

...\*\*\*{[Back to reality in the present]}\*\*\*...

Kyoya: \*SPLURT\*\*opens eyes\* ah....hah...haaaa.....

Kyoya unleashed his seed all over his cock and hand. He sat up once his cock became limp again. He used the tissues next to the bed to clean up, and then just sat there.

Kyoya: That was intense...but it wasn't the same without Ginga.\*sigh\*

Kyoya pulled up his boxers and pants then walked to the nightstand. There was a picture frame of Ginga, grinning while holding up his bey, Pegasus. Kyoya reached in his pocket and pulled out Leone.

Kyoya: Mark my words Ryuga. Enjoy Ginga while you still can, because I'm going to bust him out. Right, Leone? What I need is a plan, what to-

Benkei (from downstairs): B-B-B-BULL KYOYA! IT'S TIME FOR DINNER! HURRY UP OR I'LL EAT YOURS!

Kyoya: \*sweatdrop\*I guess this can wait, for now.

To Be Continued.....

**Phew I did it! Being an author is hard! I was so embarrassed writing this but when I finished I loved my own work! I hope you liked it. Please review your honest thoughts, opinions, and advice. REVIEW, PLEASE!**

# Kitty Cat

Hey guys I'm back. I'm happy with the reviews I got. Yesterday I stayed up all night writing chapter 2. I have no school today, thanks to Martin Luther King Jr. so I'll publish chapter 2! I'll try to update again either Friday or Saturday. Enjoy the Doujinshi! ^\_~

**Disclaimer To: the manga+anime+the first 9 parts**

## **Metal Fight Beyblade doujinshi part 2**

... {:[Back at Ryuga's Lair]:}...

Ginga: \*yawn\* Mmm...Ryuga's not here. Ugh, now I can relax.

Ginga got out of bed and made his way to the bathroom. He looked at himself in the mirror. His hair was a mess; he wore his orange tank top, and navy blue boxers. Ginga opened his mouth to yawn but suddenly felt a sharp pain in his ass.

Ginga: Oww...Ryuga needs to take it easy on me.

"You rang?"

Ginga turned around quickly to see none other than the white haired, tan skinned, teen Ryuga.

Ginga: I said you should be gentler with me, I'm still sore from the last time you fucked me.

Ryuga: I suppose so...\*smirk\* Hnn I have just the thing.

Ryuga goes to the bathroom cabinet and takes out some healing ointment. Ginga holds his hand out so Ryuga can give him the tube.

Ryuga: No Ginga, I get to put it on you.

Ginga: \*blushes\* WHA-WHAT? WHY YOU? It's *my* body!

Ryuga: Didn't you say you wanted me to be gentler?

Ginga: .....err yeah...but the place I'm aching on is on my-

Ryuga: I know where, (after all, I am the one who caused it). Now take off your boxers and bend over on the floor.

Ginga was blushing out of embarrassment and anger as he obeyed Ryuga. He pulled down his boxers and let them drop to his feet. Ryuga grabbed one of Ginga's bare butt cheeks and forced him to bend over on his hands and knees, doggy style.

Ginga: \*pain \*AAAH! OW! Ryuga, I'm still sore!

Ryuga: Sorry...geez!

Ryuga popped open the tube and added to drops to his fingers. He examined Ginga's exposed lower region. First were the scratches on his hip, and then the small purple bruises on his hips.

Ginga: \*blushes\* Ryuga, could you maybe hurry up, this is kind of embarrassing.

Ryuga swallowed hard trying not to rape Ginga right there on the floor. He took his ointment fingers and rubbed the cream on Ginga's scratches.

Ginga: \*smiles\* Aaah, that feels good Ryuga.

Ryuga: \*mumbles\* you're killin me here...

Ginga: Huh?

Ryuga: I said be still or it'll burn.

Ginga nodded and continued to bending down on the floors. Ryuga trailed his fingers down to Ginga's bruised cheeks (a.k.a the ones on his rear). He noticed the violet bruises matched his finger prints.

Ryuga's thoughts: I guess I really tore Ginga's ass up.

Ryuga: How does your body feel now?

Ginga: Fine, mostly...

Ryuga: Mostly? What else hurts you? Tell me!

Ginga: Umm....my "special" place....

Ryuga: \*blushes\* you mean your asshole?

Ryuga grabbed both of Ginga's butt cheeks and stretched them a part to view his entrance. There before him was Ginga's loose, pink, throbbing entrance. Ryuga used his dry index finger (from his other non-ointment hand) to touch it lightly. The minute his skin made contact with Ginga's hole, Ginga moaned in pain. Ginga covered his mouth quickly hoping Ryuga didn't here him.

Ryuga: Fuck it, I can't take it anymore.

Ryuga tossed the ointment somewhere, his attention not leaving Ginga's asshole. Ryuga stuck his tongue out and began licking Ginga's asshole.

Ginga: AHN! Ryuga you said you'd be gentle.

Ryuga: Well, I never said I'd stop fucking you. \*smirks\* Besides, I'm not hurting you, am I?

Ginga: No, but- it still feels weird.

Ryuga: Yeah? Well prepare to feel good like hell.

Ryuga dug his tongue into Ginga, making Ginga's upper body collapse in pleasure. Ryuga licked in and out of Ginga, earning sweet moans and gasps.

Ginga: AHN! AH, AH, RYUGA! It feels so g-, c-can you please stop!

Ryuga pulled out his tongue and stood up. He licked his lips at the sight of Ginga gasping for air on the floor, his butt still up.

Ginga's thoughts: He listened to me?

Ryuga: You know you liked it. I remember hearing you say Kyoya's tongue felt like a sponge. So I tried something new too.

Ginga: \*blushes ferociously\*Y-you heard us in there?

Ryuga: How could I not, you were moaning and begging for more. Anyways, wait here, I'll be back.

Ginga sat up once he got his strength back and stood up. Ginga pulled his boxers back to being around his waist.

Ginga: \*sigh\* At least the aching stopped. But I feel like I was supposed to do something.

"You were"

Ginga jumped slightly and turned around to a smirking Ryuga. His eyes gleamed wildly, ready to eat Ginga right then and there. His smile curled up and wicked showing his monstrous teeth. Obviously up to no good.

Ginga: Geez, stop sneaking up on me. What's that thing you had to get?

Ryuga pulled a white paper bag room behind his back. He handed the bag to Ginga and leaned against the wall, waiting for Ginga's response.

Ginga: W-W-WHAT? I have to wear this?

Ryuga: Well it is Tuesday, so what did I tell you to wear?

Ginga: \*blushes\* A.....k-kitty cat.....costume.

Ryuga: Good now get changed.

Ryuga left the bathroom leaving the Ginga taking out the costume. Ginga felt awkward at every piece of fabric he touched.

....{([7 minutes later...])}...

Ginga stepped out of the bathroom. He walked into the living room to find Ryuga sitting on the couch, distracted by his laptop.

Ginga: ....er...um Ryuga.

Ryuga: Hm? \*looks up\* G-GINGA!

Ginga wore black cat ears (where his blue headband usually is), a red collar, a black furry tank top (that only covered his pecs thus showing his nipples), black furry shorts (really short shorts), black furry wristbands, and black knee sox. Ryuga stared in awe, devouring the scene.

Ginga: Am I wearing this right?

Ryuga: Yeah, .....really well. \*licks lips\* There's still more to it.

Ryuga reached into his pocket and pulled out a long, furry, black cat tail. He walked towards Ginga, he stood behind him. Ryuga suddenly squatted behind Ginga and pulled the back of his furry shorts down just enough to see his ass.

Ginga: WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

Ryuga: Oh, you'll find out...

Ryuga grabbed the cat tail and pushed the pink vibrator part of it into Ginga's entrance.

Ginga: Aaaah! What did you just do?

Ryuga: Hold on, I'm not done.

Ryuga pushed the vibrator part of it all the way in leaving nothing but the tail part hanging out of Ginga's ass. He pulled Ginga's shorts back up and began to explain the rules to Ginga.

Ginga: \*pissed off\* RYUGA!

Ryuga: Relax, here are the rules: **Rule #1. Don't speak English unless I say you can**

**Rule #2. Only speak in cat (nya, meow, etc.)**

**Rule #3. You must behave like a cat**

**Rule #4. Beg + cooperate= I'll let you take it off**

Ginga: What happens if I don't listen?

Ryuga: Simple, I'll increase vibration in your vibrator. This one isn't like the old one, this one has 3 settings.

Ginga: So?

Ryuga: So, you'll feel so much pleasure you won't be able to stand.

Ginga shivered awkwardly at that statement.

Ryuga: Kitty, it starts now.

Ginga gulped and stepped back one step.

Ryuga: Last time I checked, cats don't stand on 2 legs.

Ginga got down on all fours. When he looked up for the next command, Ryuga sat back on the couch. He moved his index finger, motioning Ginga to come to him. Ginga obediently crawled in front of him. Ryuga spread his legs a part and unzipped his pants freeing his erection from imprisonment.

Ryuga: Here kitty, I got some milk for ya.

Ginga: \*sweatdrops\* Umm, I don't think cats drink that kind of milk.

Ryuga glared at Ginga angrily and pressed a button on the vibrator's control.  
VRRRR!

Ginga: AHN! Turn it off! AAAAH!

Ryuga: What did I say about talking! \*sets vibrator to 2\*

Ginga: Nyaaaan~ MEEEEEEE-OOOOW~ AH....AHN....

Ryuga: Complain less, suck more, and I'll cut it off.

Ryuga grabbed Ginga's red hair. Pulling him down to his 9.5 inch erection. Ginga's mouth was drooling with fresh warm saliva as the vibrator violated his asshole. He sucked on the head of the penis, licking the pre-cum dribbling out. He used his left hand to stroke Ryuga's cock and the right one to play with its head. Ginga used his hot wet tongue to lick up and down Ryuga's shaft.

Ryuga: Oooo...good kitty. Aaah~

Ginga let go of the head of the penis and gripped Ryuga's thigh for balance. Ginga then took Ryuga's cock into his mouth. Ryuga gasped at the sudden boldness. He snuck a peek at Ginga. The sexy kitty bobbed his head up and down on Ryuga's cock, tail twitching wildly because of the vibrations, face blushing red, nipples hard, and golden eyes filled with lust.

Ryuga: Mmm...take it deeper Ginga.

Ryuga grabbed Ginga's head and shoved the whole thing into his mouth. Ginga closed his eyes tight trying not to choke. Ryuga noticed his struggle so decided to help him. He pulled Ginga's head up and down on his cock. Ginga's moans from the vibrator vibrated on Ryuga's cock, making Ryuga moan loudly. Ryuga took his foot and used his big toe to tug Ginga's shorts down to his knees. Ginga's 7 inch penis twitched standing up, overflowing with pre-cum.

Ryuga: Aaah, just as I thought. You got hard from the vibrator and wet from sucking me off.

Ryuga pulled Ginga's head from his cock. Ginga coughed as Ryuga caressed his cheek (his face) with a blushing face and begging eyes. Ryuga cut off the vibrator.

Ryuga: So what's it going to be Ginga? Want me to let you go, or fuck you?

Ginga: Nya...nya nyan.

Ryuga: \*sweatdrops\* Speak English.

Ginga: Umm...I.....hmm....

Ginga sat there looking like he was about to cry. Ryuga understood and stood up, leaving Ginga taking it as a *no*. When suddenly-

Ginga: W-wait...

Ginga tugged on Ryuga's white jacket making him stop walking.

Ryuga: What do you want Kitty?

Ginga: P-please....

Ryuga: Huh? What was that? Please whaaaaaat?

Ginga looks up and gives a cute teary-eyed look.

Ginga: P-please, fuck me master!

Ginga blushed madly. He couldn't believe he said such a lewd thing. Well he was about to regret it because Ryuga looked down on him with hungry eyes. He was the

predator and Ginga was about to be the prey.

Ryuga: Good boy, now you get a treat.

Ryuga pushed Ginga all the way to the floor and got on top of him quickly. He rolled Ginga's shorts all the way off. Then he spread Ginga's legs a part so he could enter him. He lined his cock up to Ginga's furry tailed entrance.

Ginga: W-wait! Aren't you going to take the vibrator out?

Ryuga: Hell no, you look cute this way. And that reminds me, who gave you permission to speak.

Ryuga turned the vibrator back on, only this time it was set on maximum 3.

Ginga: NYAAAAAAAN! ~ \*SPLURT\*

Ginga unleashed his fluid all over his thighs and stomach. He panted hard from the release and twitched from the vibrator.

Ryuga: You bad kitty, Ginga. Cumming before I even entered you yet.

Ryuga entered Ginga in one big thrust. Ginga moaned in mostly pleasure, his asshole had adjusted to pain over the last 4 days. Ryuga kept thrusting into Ginga repeatedly, feeling extreme pleasure.

Ginga: NYA...ME-OW, RY-U-GAH-AH-AHN!

Ryuga: Mmm, good kitty, keep it up.

Ryuga licked Ginga's perky nipples and then bit down on one, earning a sweet moan from Ginga. Ginga became hard again. The vibrator tingled his insides, Ryuga's cock kept hitting his sweet spot, and now his nipples were being violated.

Ryuga: Gin-gah! Let me see your tongue!

Ginga opened his mouth letting his wet tongue stick out for Ryuga. Ryuga toyed with Ginga's tongue with his tongue leading to a deep French kiss.

Ginga: MEOW!

Ryuga: \*still thrusting\* Speak, what is it?

Ginga: I'm gonna cum, Ryuga.

Ryuga: Yeah I'm on my edge too. Let's cum together.

Ryuga went deep into Ginga as deep as he could on the last three thrusts. Ginga wrapped his legs around him to allow further access. The two came at the same time.

Ginga: \*SPLURT\* NYAAAAAA~!

Ryuga: \*SPLURT\* AAAAAAHHH~!

Ryuga came inside Ginga then pulled out to unleash the rest of his load.

Ryuga: Don't worry kitty, here's your milk.

Ginga opened his mouth, ready for Ryuga's milk. Ryuga unleashed the last of his load in Ginga's hair, chest, mouth, and face. Ryuga put his penis away and then turned to look down at the sight. Ginga sat up, his legs still spread apart. The vibrator made squishy noises as it leaked out of Ginga's hole along with Ryuga's cum. Ginga cleaned himself by licking the cum off his face and hands (like a cat grooming). Ryuga removed the cat ears from Ginga's sticky hair and praised him.

Ryuga: Great work Ginga. If you loved that, you'll love this week. \*smirks darkly\* It's gonna be fun.

Ginga: ...\*blushes\* Y-yes master.

**To be continued....**

**YAY! I DID IT! I stayed up all morning typing for 3 hours and I wrote it last night in 2 hours. It's finally here, and I'm happy. I hope you all enjoyed it. PLEASE REVIEW! I'll update Friday or tomorrow on Wednesday, 1-18-12. THANKS YAOI FANS, FOR ALL THE SUPPORT! ^\_~**

# Kyoya's Mission

**Hey, I'm back. Whoa, I got tons of reviews! I'm sooooo happy everyone likes it. I honestly thought I'd find tons of insults of people thinking I stole zuruichi's work. Thank you so much for not doing that. Well here are another few chapters for being really cool fans. ^\_ ^**

**Disclaimer: I own nothing but the yaoi**

## **Metal Fight Beyblade Doujinshi Part 2**

**.....[{Back at Madoka's shop}]....**

Kyoya was working on a plan to rescue Ginga from Ryuga. He packed necessary tools for his mission and dressed all in black.

Kyoya: That seems to be everything.

Kyoya snuck downstairs as quiet as he could. In the living room Yu and Kenta were sound asleep. Madoka was cleaning some bey parts (so getting past her was easy.) As he made his way to the door to leave-

*"Going somewhere?"*

Kyoya turned around to see none other than Tsubasa. Kyoya smacked his lips at Tsubasa. The two don't get along so well.

Kyoya: It's none of your business Tsubasa.

*"You're right, it's mine."*

Kyoya and Tsubasa both flinched to see none other than "sheep boy".

Hyoma: Tell us Kyoya, you know something we don't.

Kyoya was cornered by both white-haired teens. He turned around with that cool look of his and went to the door anyway. But a large figure grabbed him.

Kyoya: Agh!..What..the..hell? \*struggles\*

Benkei: Sorry Kyoya, but I hate it when you keep secrets.

Benkei held Kyoya close to him as he struggled more and more in his grip. Kyoya winced in pain at Benkei's strength.

Tsubasa: Maybe we're doing this wrong. Hurting him isn't going to give us the answers we want.

Hyoma: Yeah you're right, Benkei let go of Kyoya.

Benkei let go of Kyoya. Kyoya was still silent and man was he pissed.

Benkei: B-B-B-BULL, Kyoya! I'm sorry for being hard on ya.

Tsubasa: We just want answers, we noticed Ginga's been missing, and we know you know where he is.

Hyoma: So spill it! Ginga is important to us too, why keep it to yourself?

Kyoya: \*pissed\* YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW MUCH GINGA MEANS TO ME!

Benkei: Actually Kyoya, Tsubasa and Hyoma love Ginga just as much as you do.

Kyoya: EXCUSE ME? Ginga is *my* lover-my everything. We've done *everything* together.

Kyoya's thoughts: Hmph, beat that.

To his surprise, Tsubasa smiled darkly and Hyoma snickered. Kyoya growled at their mockery.

Kyoya: What's so funny?

Benkei: I meant what I said Kyoya; "Tsubasa and Hyoma love Ginga *a lot*".

Kyoya: And I said "*I do too*"! Ginga loves me. He loves *only* me.

Tsubasa: Do you really think you're that special?

Hyoma: Do you think *you* were the only one Ginga fell in love with?

Kyoya: \*realizes something\*.....No, you didn't....

Tsubasa: I've slept with Ginga a few times and he *loved* me. He would scream my name, beg for more, and say he loved me.

Kyoya: No, Impossible!

Kyoya covered his ears to deny these statements.

Benkei: Now that I think about it, Ginga *is* pretty cute.

Everyone turned to Benkei with a murderous expression on their faces. They were ready to tare him limb from limb.

Kyoya, Tsubasa, and Hyoma: **LIKE HELL WE'D GIVE GINGA TO YOU! GINGA IS MY SHOTA!**

Benkei backed up to the wall scared. He was pale white.

Benkei: \*sweatdrops\* H-hey, we're here to question Kyoya, remember?

The white-haired teen's gazes returned to Kyoya. The question was still in the air and Kyoya still didn't answer. Kyoya faces Hyoma.

Kyoya: So what's your story with Ginga? Let me guess, you've had a childhood crush on him for years?

Hyoma: \*blushes\* That's somewhat close.

Tsubasa and Kyoya: Hmm?

Hyoma: I've loved Ginga since we were kids in Koma Village, that part is true. But one day, I grew tired of him being so oblivious to my feelings, I-I just lost control.

Tsubasa: What did you do?

Hyoma: Let me explain the whole story.

Kyoya's thoughts: I'm never going to get out of here.

**To be continued....**

**Hey, that's not all I'm adding an extra 2 chapters this week. I've been writing in school this week, so I have more than usual, lucky! I for one think**

**you all deserve it. Enjoy!**

# Hyoma's story

**Well I don't have anything to say so um, just read. ^\_~'**

**Disclaimer: I don't own anything but the yaoi.**

## **Metal Fight Beyblade Doujinshi Part 2**

**...Hyoma's story: Flashback of Koma Village (Rated PG) HyomaxGinga.....**

This all started back at the hometown, Koma Village. Hyoma and Ginga were both 8 years-old. Ginga wore a light-blue short sleeved shirt and jean shorts. Hyoma wore a red short sleeved shirt with cargo shorts. The two were playing in the forest (like usual.)

Hyoma: Hey Gingy, come check this out!

Ginga: Hmm? What'd you find, buddy?

Ginga followed Hyoma to the "place". It was a valley in the forest that was filled with many flowers.

Ginga: Wow, it's so pretty!

Hyoma: Just like how you are, to me.

Ginga: There you go with those jokes again. Ha-ha, I'm a boy, I can't be pretty.

Hyoma: Some day I'm going to bring you here again.

Ginga: Is that a promise? \*holds out pinky\*

Hyoma: Yeah. \*locks pinkies together\* I promise.

**.....5 years later (Rated R-18) HyomaxGinga...**

That day was Ginga's birthday. Hyoma was 13 and Ginga was about to turn 13. (They both wear what they wear in the anime; I don't have to explain that.) After 5 years, he was still oblivious to Hyoma's feelings.

Hyoma: Keep your eyes closed Ginga.

Ginga: C'mon Hyoma, we've been walking forever.

Hyoma: Just keep holding onto my hand.

As soon as they reached their location, Hyoma let go of Ginga's hand signaling him to open his eyes.

Ginga: \*opens eyes\* \*gasps\* THE VALLEY!

Hyoma: Surprise.

Ginga: \*smiles\* You kept your promise Hyoma. \*faces Hyoma\* Thank you.

Hyoma's thoughts: So cute, so cute, so cute!

Hyoma: \*blushes\* You're welcome, Ginga. Which group of flowers are you favorite?

Ginga: \*faces valley\* Hmm?

It was hard to choose. The valley was filled with evenly circled groups of colored flowers. A group of yellow sunflowers, a group of blue daisies, a group of violet petunias, and a group of red roses (without the thorns).

Ginga: I like the roses. They remind of me of us. Blue for me and red for you! What do you like Hyoma?

Hyoma: I like the roses. They remind me of your fluffy red hair.

Ginga: Ha-ha...still same old Hyoma. Let's go check out the roses then.

Hyoma: .....oh, okay.

Hyoma's thoughts: What does he mean by "*the same*"?

Ginga trotted over to the huge group of roses. The roses and Ginga's hair blew in the breeze. Hyoma smiled to himself at the sight. Hyoma walked over to Ginga, it was time.

Hyoma: Ginga.

Ginga: What is it buddy?

Hyoma: We've been together for years. How do you feel about me?

Ginga: Well, \*squats down to roses\* I adore what an awesome blader you are, I can always trust you, and you're best friend in the whole world. But most importantly, you're like my brother and you're very important to me.

Hyoma: \*blushing smile\* Ginga...

Ginga: So, \*stands up to face Hyoma\* how do you feel about me?

Hyoma: I-I l-like you, Ginga.

Ginga: \*grins\* I like you too, buddy.

Hyoma: \*grunts\* No! I mean "like-like" you, better yet, I *love* you Ginga Hagane!

Ginga stood there his eyes wide. An awkward silence filled the air. A soft wind blew Ginga's hair and scarf to the side and toyed with Hyoma's fluffy bangs. The silence suddenly broke when Ginga snickered.

Ginga: Pfft! Ahahaha, silly Hyoma. You never do change. So hilarious, that's why I like you. You always know how to make me laugh.

Hyoma's thoughts: HE'S *LAUGHING*? I'M BEING SERIOUS, HOW DARE HE MOCK ME!

Hyoma: I'm not being funny! I really love you, more than friends do! WHY CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND MY FEELINGS?

Ginga: Take it easy, Hyoma. No need to be angry.

Ginga reaches his hand out to calm down Hyoma, but Hyoma grabs Ginga's hand ferociously and pulls Ginga close to him. He pulled Ginga into a close, rough kiss.

Ginga: \*breaks kiss\* Hyoma, what are y-!

Hyoma: \*kisses Ginga again\*

Ginga: mmm-mm-mmph!

Ginga wanted the kiss to end. He was lost, scared, and confused. Hyoma didn't want to end it though. He waited too long for this moment, he wanted more. All those years of holding back were about to end.

Hyoma: \*breaks kiss\* Oh Ginga, I've wanted to that for years.

Ginga: Why are you doing this? I thought we were friends.

Hyoma: \*angry\* You still don't get it? Fine, I'll *make* you get it!

Hyoma squeezed Ginga's hand in his (left) hand and used his other (right) hand to snake around to Ginga's buttocks, and squeezed them.

Ginga: Ooow! You're hurting me!

While Ginga was still screaming, Hyoma took the advantage to stick his tongue in Ginga's mouth. Ginga felt weird, he'd never felt like this before. Hyoma's tongue in his mouth felt strangely nice, but his butt being violate made him scared. The sensations of pain, pleasure, and fright made Ginga struggle to stand. Eventually he fell into the group of roses with Hyoma on top of him. As Hyoma pulled his wet tongue out of Ginga's mouth, a string of saliva was made. It broke and landed on Ginga's chin.

Ginga: That was \*pant\* my first kiss \*pant\*.

Hyoma: I'm glad I stole it. \*licks lips\*

Ginga: Can we please go home Hyoma? This is getting out of hand!

Hyoma: \*frowns\* We're not done yet.

Hyoma pulled Ginga's orange shirt up past his chest where he got a great view of the body. Ginga's eyes grew wide again and he covered his chest from Hyoma's hungry gaze. Ginga tried punching Hyoma off but that just made him angry. Hyoma took Ginga's scarf and tied his hands behind his back. Ginga kept struggling and tried to escape, this just pissed off Hyoma even more.

Hyoma: Ginga, if you continue to fight me, you'll be here for a long time.

Ginga: ....

Hyoma: But if you behave, I'll let you go.

Ginga gave up fighting and turned his head to the side staring at the rose next to his face.

Hyoma: Fine, have it your way. Looking away won't make me stop!

He kissed hard on Ginga's body leaving a trail of hickeys as he made his way to Ginga's chest. The minute he kissed Ginga's nipple, Ginga's body flinched in response.

Hyoma: \*smirk\* Heh.

Ginga: \*blushes\* W-what was that?

Hyoma: So that's one of your sensitive areas. Interesting, I wonder how many you have.

Ginga: \*threatening growl\* Hyoma! Take me home, now! Just how far are you taking this?

Hyoma: \*pissed-off growl\* All the way!

Hyoma bit down hard on Ginga's nipple, making Ginga cry out in pain. His hips bucked up as his back arched up into bridge position. He took the advantage of the situation (again) and continued to toy with Ginga's buttocks with his right hand. Ginga let out a moan that was music to Hyoma's ears. A bitter taste suddenly hit Hyoma's taste buds. He took his mouth off the nipple and saw he made it bleed tiny dots of blood.

Ginga: \*cries\* Hy-oma, what have you done?

Hyoma: It's your own fault. You tasted so good I just couldn't let go.

Ginga tried to rest his back, (because bridge position is exhausting), but Hyoma slipped his right hand into Ginga's jeans.

Ginga: \*gasps\* What are you doing?

Hyoma's (right) hand slid onto Ginga's butt cheek. He squeezed it tightly and moved it around in his grasp. He loved the sweet, soft, cushiony feel between his fingers. Ginga was scared again; his bare bottom was being violated. But that was only one of his problems; Ginga was feeling hot all of a sudden. His butt felt strangely good, his nipple hurt, and-

Ginga: Hy-oma something hurts \*hic\* stop, please!

Hyoma: What hurts? You're probably enjoying this more than me.

Ginga: I'M NOT! \*gasp\* OOOOOH~!

Hyoma was now biting down on Ginga's other nipple. Ginga drooled with his teeth clenched as he winced in pain.

Hyoma: \*licks lip\* Okay, that's enough of that.

Ginga: Huh?

Hyoma undid his pants, freeing his erection. It was 8 inches tall and it was hard. Ginga gasped at the sight and tried to kick Hyoma off.

Ginga: No, I don't want it! Go away, go away!

Hyoma: \*growls\* Sorry Ginga, but I've waited too long for this! Here, you have some fun too.

Hyoma undid Ginga's pants too. He got a great view of Ginga's bulge in his white boxers. Ginga tried closing his legs to hide it, but Hyoma got between them.

Hyoma: You say you want to go home, but look-

Hyoma rubbed the tip of the bulge with his thumb and index finger. Ginga's body trembled underneath his touch.

Ginga: \*moans\* Ahn-ah-ah-aaah~ it...hurts..what's going on?

Hyoma continued to rub, then let go. His index finger and thumb had a sticky liquid between them.

Hyoma: -you're wet.

Ginga: What're you talking about? I didn't wet myself. What did *you do*?

Hyoma: What do you mean?

Ginga: You keep hurting me! My body feels really hot, my underwear feels wet, and my penis hurts!

Hyoma's thoughts: Is this not only his "first time" but also his first erection?  
\*smirks\* Lucky me.

Hyoma: Well, let's see.

Hyoma tugged down Gina's boxers and there before him was Ginga's 6.8 inch erection. (Younger Ginga's penis was smaller.)

Hyoma: This is known as a boner.

Ginga: A what?

Hyoma put his erection up to Ginga's. The two erections together made Ginga's body twitch.

Ginga: We shouldn't be doing this; you're my friend, why are you doing this?

Hyoma: Just relax, you did say you trusted me, remember?

Hyoma grabbed the two lined up erections and started pumping both of them. Ginga's whole body trembled, he kept kicking Hyoma in the back to stop. He really didn't want it, he wanted to leave. But not Hyoma, he enjoyed being with Ginga this way. It felt *so* good to him. Ginga's body was growing hotter and hotter as Hyoma pumped them together faster and faster.

Ginga: AAH! STOP! STOP, NOW! PLEASE!

Ginga tried not to buck his hips, (because that would just bring the erections closer), but Hyoma's hand was still underneath him toying with his butt cheeks.

Ginga: Aaah~ Hyo-mah! Stop, I have to- aaah!

Hyoma: \*impatient\* You have to what?

Ginga: I-my-AAHN! Something's wrong with my body!

Hyoma's thought's: Time to take him, *now!*

Hyoma's right hand slid 2 fingers into Ginga's entrance. The sudden injection made Ginga arch his back so high up, his chest was on Hyoma's face.

Hyoma: Soooo soft~...

Hyoma barried his face into Ginga's chest. He continued to inject his fingers over and over into Ginga's ass. Ginga yelled again.

The rose next to Ginga had lost a lot of petals.

Ginga: Aah, ah, ah-ha, ahn- wait! Something's coming out!

Hyoma's thoughts: The climax!

Hyoma: Good Ginga, I'll help.

Ginga: NO! HYOMA, PLEASE STOP! I HAVE TO PEE, NO!

Hyoma wasn't listening anymore, he pumped faster on both erections and took his fingers out of Ginga. He suddenly felt his climax coming close but suddenly felt Ginga's penis twitch and then-

Ginga: NOOO! AHN! \*SPLURT\*

Hyoma looked down to see Ginga had cum. The white liquid was on Hyoma's hand and cock. Hyoma licked the white substance from his fingers.

Hyoma: Delicious, you tasted sweet just like I thought you would. But you came before me, you should be punished.

Ginga: \*sobbing\* You're mean Hyoma, \*hic\* you're not my friend, you're a monster!

Hyoma didn't feel guilty, he wanted more, and he was still hard. He took off Ginga's boxers, pants, and shoes. He lifted Ginga's left leg over his shoulder and lined up his cock to Ginga's entrance. Ginga was too weak to fight now after his earlier ejaculation.

Ginga: \*still crying\* What're you doing? I don't want it! Stop it, Hyoma!

Hyoma: But *I do* want it!

Hyoma forced his whole cock into Ginga. Ginga screamed loudly in pain. His howl echoed throughout the forest. Hyoma didn't waste any time, he began thrusting into Ginga over and over. He was filled with too much joy and pleasure to notice Ginga's pain.

Ginga: \*sobs\* AAH! OOW! OUCH! AAH! IT HUURTS, PULL OUT! THIS JOKE IS JUST PLAIN CRUEL HYOMA!

Hyoma: This is still a joke to you? I'LL SHOW YOU!

Hyoma switched the position up a bit by sitting down (Indian style) and placing Ginga on his lap.

Hyoma: \*dark smirk\* Time for round 2!

He slammed Ginga onto his cock making Ginga scream loudly. Ginga's ass hurt a lot. Hyoma was literally forcing Ginga to ride him as he gripped Ginga's hips tightly while slamming him up and down on his cock.

Ginga: Oow, ow, ow, ouch, stop Hy-ow-mah-ah-ha! It hurts, it hurts, TAKE IT OUT! OOW!

Hyoma: Why won't you let me love you? Stop laughing, stop calling this a joke, stop calling me "buddy", and LOVE ME!

Ginga: B-but, I *don't* love you! OW, OW OUCH! I *don't*, AH, want to be yours! Why are you doing this to me?

Hyoma: I'm doing this because I've loved you for years and you've been so oblivious to my feelings. Why can't you realize I love you? You're the reason I'm doing this, Ginga! All the pain I felt in my heart was because of you! IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT GINGA!

Hyoma was about to cum, Ginga's tightness felt *so* good! Ginga was about to pass out until suddenly, Hyoma switched positions again. He was on top of Ginga again, thrusting into him repeatedly, showing no mercy. As Ginga lay in the group of roses, his gaze returned to the rose.

It had 3 petals left.

Ginga: Hy-oh-mah, please stop! It hurts, I CAN'T TAKE IT!

A petal fell.

Hyoma: Good feel my pain I felt all those years! Who's laughing now, Ginga?

Hyoma thrusted faster into Ginga. He kept crying and screaming in pain.

Hyoma: Oh man, I think ah....I'm going to cum.

Ginga: Wait, WHA-? NOT INSIDE ME!

Another petal fell.

Ginga: \*begging tears\* I don't want it! I don't want to be yours!

Hyoma: Well, *I* want you, and you *are* mine!

Ginga: NO, DON'T-PLEASE NO!

Hyoma: \*final big thrust\* I love you Ging-ah~!

The last petal fell.

Hyoma: \*SPLURT (inside Ginga)\*

Ginga: AAAAHN~! NOOO!

Ginga was filled with Hyoma's semen. After Hyoma's ejaculation he collapsed onto Ginga's soft chest. After a few moments he pulled out of Ginga. Once he got up, he gasped in horror at what he had done. Ginga lay in the group of roses unconscious. His chest stained in kisses, blood, and cum. But what shocked Hyoma the most was Ginga's asshole. Blood and semen leaked out of it onto a few roses between Ginga's legs. But one rose, the one next to Ginga's unconscious face, had no petals left.

Hyoma: \*panicking\* I really am a monster. What was I thinking? \*sobs\* I only cared about what I wanted. How could I do this to him? He was so pure, so innocent, so- oh Ginga!

"I'm sorry"

Hyoma returned his gaze to Ginga. Ginga lay in the flowers with his eyes open. There was no emotion in them and their gaze was still locked on the rose in next to his face.

Ginga: I'm sorry.....Hyoma...

Hyoma: Why are you apologizing? I'm the one who raped you! I'm the one who took the innocence of his best friend! I'm a selfish monster..\*cries\*

Ginga: I'm selfish too...all these years...you only gave and gave to me....and I took it as a joke. Now I got the punishment I deserved. I'm sorry Hyoma.....for not noticing your feelings for me.

Hyoma: Ginga \*sob\* GINGA-AH-HA!

Hyoma hugged Ginga in the roses.

Ginga: \*weak and tired\*I'm sorry....I'm sorry.....so very sorry....

Hyoma: \*screams while hugging Ginga\* GIIIIINGAAAAA!

Ginga kept apologizing that day and continued to have lifeless eyes.

**...The End (of Flashback).....**

Hyoma: I'm the one who stole Ginga's virginity, yet he still has the heart to smile at me everyday.

Tsubasa: I'm so sorry for you, Hyoma.

Hyoma: Stop saying "sorry", it reminds me of *him*!

Kyoya: \*smirks\* You *are* a monster.

Hyoma: \*pissed-off growl\*

Kyoya hugs Hyoma.

Kyoya: But that doesn't mean you're not our friend. Besides, you and Ginga are childhood friends and who knows, maybe he'll fall for you someday.

Hyoma: \*gasp\* smiles\* Thanks Kyoya.

Kyoya: Hn,\*breaks hug\* but you'll have to defeat me first. I'll always be Ginga's #1.

Tsubasa: Teh, yeah right. Anyways, I have 2 questions.

Hyoma+Kyoya: What?

Tsubasa: Where *is* Ginga?

Kyoya: I'll talk, he's with Ryuga. Ryuga kidnapped him after he defeated me in a bey battle. I don't know why Ginga left though; he said he'd stay with me.

Hyoma: THAT BASTARD! Well, we'll come with you. Don't try to stop us.

Kyoya: Whatever.

Tsubasa: The other question, did anybody else get a boner from Hyoma's story?  
\*blushes\*Sorry to be rude but Ginga just sounded so sexy and cute.

Kyoya: Yeah, I still have one.

Benkei: I was too, only it went away.

Hyoma: \*sweatdrops\* You guuuuuuys.

Kyoya: Then it's settled, we'll masturbate, then go pack-up, and go out to rescue Ginga tonight!

Everyone: YEAH!

**To be continued.....**

**Whoo, this took 2 days to type. Sorry it got published late. This was meant for Saturday, not Sunday. Anyways, REVIEW PLEASE!**

# **Wedensday**

**Okay here's another chapter. Just read. I'm sorry I'm too tired and lazy right now for a snappy intro.**

**Disclaimer: You already know I own nothing but the yaoi.**

## **Metal Fight Beyblade Doujinshi Part 2**

**...Still at Madoka's shop....**

Kyoya: The quest to rescue Ginga has begun.

Tsubasa: Let's go, we seem to have everything.

Hyoma: Harnesses, rope, beys, food, cameras, and a laptop. Yeah, all clear.

Benkei: B-B-B-BULL! Let's go!

The boys left Madoka's shop and began their journey to Ryuga's lair. Because I don't know the trail, let's check on our little shotacon, Ginga.

**...[{(Back at Ryuga's Lair)}]....~**

Ginga was sleeping on Ryuga's chest on the couch. Ryuga was in a daydream while staring at Ginga's cute sleeping face. He was remembering the hot stuff that happened last night. Ginga shifted position on Ryuga's chest in his sleep.

Ryuga's thoughts: I wonder what he's dreaming about.

Ginga: Mmm....

Ryuga's thoughts: Probably me.

Ginga: Mmm....burger..get over here.

Ryuga's thoughts: \*sweatdrops\* Oh yeah, he hasn't eaten.

Ryuga moved from under Ginga slowly making his way to the kitchen.

## 5 minutes later....

Ginga: Ugh, \*sniff\* is that breakfast.

Ryuga: Yup, rise and shine, Kitty.

Ginga: \*blushes\* STOP CALLING ME THA-\*stands\* OW! \*falls on couch\*

Ryuga: Ginga, what's wrong?

Ginga: My ass really hurts.

Ryuga: Is that so. \*smiles\*

Ryuga lifts up Ginga bridal style, carrying him to the kitchen.

Ginga: W-what? We're not going to do it again, right?

Ryuga: No, \*smirks\* unless you want to.

Ginga: No! You did this to me!

Ryuga: Woah, I only did what you wanted. You were so cute last night. "*Please fuck me, master*".

Ginga: \*struggles while blushing\* S-shut up!

Ryuga laughed as he carried his red head to the kitchen. He sat him down at the table and gave him the soup.

Ryuga: Here, it'll ease your stomach.

Ginga: Thanks, I'm starving! \*slurp\* Aah~, good soup!

Ryuga: Y'know, you can take the cat costume off, right? It's Wednesday.

Ginga: Okay. I'll undress after breakfast. Can I take a bath too?

Ryuga: Sure, I'll go prepare it.

Ryuga leaves the kitchen and heads to the bathroom. Ginga finishes his soup and limps to the couch in the living room. He started undressing. Behind him, Ryuga was

back from the bathroom and came to check on Ginga. The sight of Ginga topless made him stop in Ginga's hindsight. Ginga slid off the furry tank top, wrist bands, and cat ears. All that was left was the black shorts and knee sox. Ginga sat on the couch and brought his (left) knee up. Using his thumbs he slid the knee sock off his slender leg. Next came the other knee, just like before, he slid it off. Lastly were the shorts.

Ryuga's thoughts: Oh shit, the best part.

Ginga brought both his slender legs in the air. He grabbed the sides of the shorts and slid them up past the thighs. From then on, he slid the shorts off. Now he was naked.

Ginga: Phew, now I just have to go to the bathroom.

*"You can, I'm done with your bath."*

Ginga stood up naked and was now face to face with Ryuga. He instantly turned red.

Ginga's thoughts: HOW LONG WAS HE STANDING THERE?

Ryuga: Thanks for the show. \*smirks while looking down\* Hnn....

Ginga: Ah! \*blushes and covers private part\*

Ryuga chuckled at Ginga's embarrassment.

Ryuga: Want me to take a bath with you?

Ginga: Yeah, right! You're just going to violate me again.

Ryuga: I promise I'll *try* not to.

Ginga: \*pissed off\* Oh yeah? Then how do you explain that?

Ginga used one hand to point to the bulge in Ryuga's pants. Ryuga looked down and blushed.

Ryuga: I guess I didn't notice.

Ding-dong!

Ryuga: Oh, my mail. Go enjoy your *special* bath, I have to do something.

Ginga: Cover up your "thing" dude while you're at it.

Ryuga: Look who's talking.

Ginga blushed at that statement and walked into the bathroom. It was bigger than he remembered. It had a huge tub and (Ginga didn't notice) hidden cameras. Ginga showered first to get the fluids off and out of him from last night. He scrubbed off his stomach, legs, and the hardest part, his chest. It was extra sore and the budded nipples were really sensitive.

Ginga: Oow \*scrub\* ow..aah \*moan\* \*scrub\*

---

A camera zoomed in on Ginga's cute face and his sensitive chest.

Ginga: \*sighs\* Ugh...\*pant\* it's finally \*pant\*clean. Now time for the worst part.

Ginga grabbed a bar of soap and towel and rubbed them together. He worked up a good lather and applied it to his loose, throbbing asshole.

Ginga: \*moans\* That feels good~ Aaahn~

The cum from yesterday leaked out and went down the drain. Now Ginga's insides were clean too. Another camera zoomed in on Ginga's moaning face. Once it all leaked out, Ginga made his way to the tub. The water was pink and the bubbles were light pink with a scent of cherries. Rose petals were scattered around the tub.

Ginga: So this is what he meant by special bath. \*sniff\* It smells great.

Ginga stepped into the tub and then sat in it. Cameras everywhere (except in the tub) zoomed in on Ginga's every angle. Eventually, Ginga dozed off.

....**Outside of Ryuga's Lair....**

Kyoya: This is the place, get your harnesses ready.

The boys threw there harnesses over the building.

*Klink, klink , klink , klink*

All 4 made contact with the roof. Each blader went to separate walls. Benkei was north (front door), Tsubasa east (bathroom), Hyoma west (the living room/ kitchen), and Kyoya south (Ryuga's mail).

Ryuga: Alright, this is it. \*grabs package\* Time to go to my shota.

Ryuga went back inside to the living room to unwrap it.

Kyoya: (from bushes) Teh, Ginga is *my* shota.

Hyoma(headset): Don't you mean *mine*?

All 4 boys wore Wi-Fi connected headsets to hear what each other was saying.

Kyoya: Hn. In your dreams!

Hyoma(headset): Yeah, my wet dreams.

Tsubasa(headset): \*snickers\*

Benkei(headset): DUDE!

Tsubasa: Alright Hyoma, go to the roof with the laptop and hack into the security system. The rest of you, FIND GINGA!

Everyone: Right!

**To Be Continued....**

**This was short because there was barely any yaoi. My face hurts, I've been typing and publishing 4 chapters and one night. Well enjoy the next juicy chapter ladies!**

**Here it is, Chapter 6**

# **Tsubasa's Mission**

**Here it is. My last chapter upload tonight. I'm exhausted. I hope I make it in time.**

**Disclaimer: I don't own shit but the yaoi. (sorry for cursing)**

## **Metal Fight Beyblade Doujinshi Part 2**

**....TsubasaxGinga (Rated PG-13)....**

Tsubasa was constantly climbing up his rope (his harness) to the top of the building. Each floor so far, Ginga was nowhere in sight. Tsubasa sighed.

Hyoma(headset): Eagle, I've reached the roof, over.

Tsubasa: \*returning call\* Sheep boy, hook up the laptop to the building security system.

Hyoma (headset): Okay, I'll let you know when I get a connection, over and out.

Tsubasa kept climbing up passing a few floors until-

Tsubasa: \*sniff\* Cherries? What the hell?

Tsubasa followed the scent. It led to the building's bathroom. He peered through the window to see Ginga in a tub covered in pink liquid.

Tsubasa: \*blushes\* G-GINGA?

Tsubasa turned on his headset.

Tsubasa: You guys, I found Ginga!

Kyoya(headset): Where is he?

Tsubasa: He's in the bathroom.

Benkei(headset): Doing what?

Tsubasa: Bathing naked.

Hyoma: Don't you dare touch him!

Tsubasa: To hell with that, I found him first, and now I'm going to claim my reward.

Kyoya: TSUUUUBASAAAAA!

Tsubasa: Bye~.

*Click*

He turned his headset off and entered through the window. His eyes were fixed on Ginga. His body looked so sexy covered in pink liquid. Tsubasa started to strip and let all his clothing fall to the floor.

Tsubasa: You're mine, Ginga.

Tsubasa stepped into the water silently and then went underwater in a big splash.

Ginga: Mmm...huh? What happened?

Ginga woke up and yawned. He noticed the pile of clothes outside the tub. He rubbed his eyes then squinted to get a better look.

Ginga: Those look lik-\*moans\* Aah-aahn~

Ginga suddenly felt a warm sensation between his legs.

Ginga: Ah-hn! What's going on ah-ha~!

It kept going on and on. Ginga started feeling hot

Ginga: Ah-ha, No don't-I'm gonna- AAAAH~\*moans\*\*SPLURT\*

Ginga came underwater. As he panted, Ginga reached below water in between his legs to make it stop. He felt something hairy and tugged on it.

*"Agh! Calm down, Ginga!"*

Ginga's eyes grew wide. Tsubasa rose above water into Ginga's face. Ginga had

pulled a lock of Tsubasa's white hair. He licked his lips from swallowing Ginga's ejaculation.

Ginga: Tsubasa!

Ginga glomped onto Tsubasa's also wet skinned body. The sudden naked embrace caught Tsubasa off guard.

Tsubasa: Wait Ginga, the tub is slipper-WAAH!

Tsubasa slipped while in the tub with Ginga on top of him.

Tsubasa: Rrrr, dammit Ginga.

Ginga: Sorry Tsubasa, I was just so happy to see you.

Tsubasa blushed. Ginga was naked on top of him. His red hair no longer sticking up, his skin was covered in sexy pink water, and so damn cute (like always.)

Tsubasa: \*sniff\* What is this stuff, it smells like cherry.

Ginga: It's bath soap, I needed to heal.

Tsubasa: From what?

Ginga: \*stands up\* Ryuga. We've been having sex like none stop all week.

Tsubasa: WHAT? Why haven't you tried escaping?

Ginga: I really don't want to talk about this.

Ginga sat on Tsubasa's lap. Tsubasa looked into Ginga's sad face and kept quiet, out of respect.

Tsubasa: This is nice.

Ginga: Yeah, the water smells good too.

Tsubasa: That's not what I'm focused on.

Ginga: Then what are you-?

Tsubasa kissed Ginga on the lips passionately. He then brings him closer for a full naked embrace, but the minute their chests touch each other-

Ginga: \*winces in pain\* Ooow....aaah...

Tsubasa: What happened to your chest Ginga?

Ginga: My nipples are still hurting and are sensitive is all.

Tsubasa: Then I'll embrace your back.

Ginga: \*giggles\* Oh, Tsubasa. I-\*stomach growls\*

Tsubasa: Yup, same old Ginga.

Ginga: I wonder...\*licks hand\*

Tsubasa: \*blushes\* Why are you licking yourself?

Ginga: \*grin\* This stuff is delicious! What do you taste like Tsubasa?

Tsubasa: Wait Ginga, I'm not food!

Ginga ignored and started licking Tsubasa's chest. Tsubasa purred underneath Ginga's tongue. He was unaware that as Ginga licked, his tongue went lower and lower down his body.

Tsubasa: W-Wait, do you know where you're going?

Ginga: I can't help it. \*blushes\* The more I lick down you, Tsubasa, the sweeter it tastes. Besides-

Ginga grabs Tsubasa's erection.

Ginga: -I'm going to get you back from before!

Tsubasa sat on the edge of the tub so Ginga could enjoy his "meal". Ginga started licking Tsubasa's stomach then his 8.7 inch erection.

Tsubasa: \*sighs\* Oooh....Ginga...

Ginga loved the way the pink liquid taste. He put Tsubasa's dick in his mouth.

Tsubasa: \*moans\* Aaah~ that...hnnn...was fast aahn~!

Ginga kept sucking on his cock hungrily, it tasted so sweet. Then suddenly-

Ginga: \*licks lips\* Aaah~ all done. That was sweet, thanks Tsubasa.

Tsubasa sat at the edge dumbfounded as Ginga resumed his bath as if nothing happened.

Tsubasa's thoughts: Fine, if you want to play it that way, I'm game.

Tsubasa dipped his hand in the water and lubed his dick with the liquid again.

Tsubasa: C'mon Ginga, you know its rude not to finish your meal, come finish what you started.

Ginga looked at Tsubasa's erection. He drooled a little. He was so hungry he envisioned it as an ice-cream cone.

Ginga: \*licks lips\* Time to eat!

Tsubasa: W-WAIT, WHAT?

Ginga engulfed the whole cock into his mouth; he licked and sucked on it quickly. In less than minutes he started deep throating it, showing Tsubasa's cock no mercy.

Tsubasa's thoughts: Wait, if he's going to eat it, then that means.

Tsubasa: Wait Ginga, I'm about to- AAH! \*SPLURT\*

Tsubasa unleashed his semen into Ginga's mouth. Ginga swallowed every drop and licked his cock clean.

Ginga: That was so good, thanks for the meal Tsubasa.

Tsubasa: \*exhausted\* Don't mention it.

Ginga: By the way what were you so scared about.

Tsubasa: You said you were going to eat it, so I thought you would bite it off! I've seen the way you eat a burger, Ginga.

Ginga and Tsubasa laughed.

Ginga: Oh Tsubasa I missed you and everyone.

Tsubasa: Yeah- wait. Everyone. Oh crap, EVERYONE! I almost forgot the mission. Ginga go get dressed. I'll explain later.

Tsubasa got dressed and Ginga went to look for his clothes. They weren't in the bathroom, so he wandered off into the bedroom. Tsubasa turned his headset on.

Tsubasa: You guys!

Hyoma+Kyoya (headset): YOU ARE SO FUCKING DEAD!

Tsubasa: I found Ginga, oh man- where'd he go?

Benkei (headset): How could you lose him?

Tsubasa: One minute I'm bathing with him and now he's gone.

Hyoma (headset): FIND HIM!

Kyoya (headset): I'm still on the "bathed with Ginga" part!

Tsubasa: Okay, I had sex with him in the tub. But it doesn't matter, we have to find him!

Kyoya (headset): \*pissed-off\* Fine, I'll let it go this one time. LET'S FIND GINGA!

Everyone: YEAH!

**To be continued....**

**Alright that's for this week, I'll update more this week, it's Monday morning, and I have school, bye!**

# Hyoma's Mission

Hey I'm back! As promised here are some more chapters. Also all you **zuruichi123** fans out there, **zuruichi** said sorry. **Zuruichi** has been busy over weekdays and lazy/busy on Saturdays. **Zuruichi** really did want to update. I'm honored **zuruichi** is letting me continue the story! ENJOY!

**Disclaimer: I only own the yaoi/chapters after 9.**

## **Metal Fight Beyblade Doujinshi Part 2**

### **....On the Roof of the Building with Hyoma.....**

Hyoma was on the roof of the building trying to hack into the security system with the laptop.

Hyoma: Hey guys, I'm in!

Kyoya (headset): Way to go.

Benkei (headset): B-B-B-BULL!

Tsubasa (headset): Awesome.

Hyoma: Ryuga has a lot of hidden cameras and footage.

Kyoya (headset): What kind of footage?

Hyoma: Of Ginga, everything about Ginga!

Kyoya (headset): Well delete them all, for Ginga's sake.

Hyoma: But these might tell us where he is. I have to at least play one.

Hyoma clicks one video. *Click*

*Ginga (in video): Ryuga...mmnnn...ah! Stop! Ah! Ah! Ah!*

Hyoma: \*nosebleed\* G-GINGA?

Kyoya (headset): What happened?

Hyoma: Ryuga has recordings of every time he had sex with Ginga! There's a lot!

Kyoya (headset): Exit out of it, you sicko!

Hyoma opened up another file. It led to the security cameras.

Hyoma: Okay I found him, he's in the bedroom.

Kyoya (headset): Great, I'll meet him there.

Hyoma watched the laptop carefully; making sure Ginga wouldn't escape again. He zoomed in to see what Ginga was doing. Ginga was wrapped in a yellow towel; his hair wasn't sticking up (from the water). He was opening a package that was left on the bed for him.

Ginga: It's from Ryuga. Oh, a note.

Ginga read it out loud and Hyoma listened carefully.

*"Dear Ginga,*

*The company gave me the wrong costume I ordered. Wear it anyway, I bet it'll look good. I'm at the shop to order something else, don't even think of escaping. I'll call you later on today, so be prepared, or I'll rape you again.*

*From Ryuga"*

Ginga shivered after reading it. He tossed the note to the side and went to opening the package. Once it was open he took out the costume.

Ginga: \*blushes\* Th-this? Ryuga's a pervert.

He held a white short sleeved shirt and navy blue bloomers. He was holding a high school gym uniform (for girls). Hyoma watched from the laptop.

Hyoma: Is Ginga really going to wear that?

Ginga found another thing at the bottom of the package. Another note and a small bag. Ginga read out loud again.

*"P.S. When I went to the bathroom to take your clothes, I heard you moaning about your chest. I got this to make it stop hurting, enjoy. I know I will."*

Ginga shuddered. He got out what was in the small paper bag and turned red. He pulled out a bra and a pair of panties. They were striped light-blue and white. Hyoma got a nosebleed from watching.

Hyoma's thoughts: I hate to admit it, but Ryuga is a mastermind.

Ginga let the towel fall to the floor. He blushed as he put on the panties. It felt wrong and awkward; he's a boy after all! Next he put on the bra, it was complicated and he didn't know how to hook it. Ginga just tied a knot in the back instead. He examined himself; the bra was a training bra (like a bikini top). Surprisingly they suited him. He gently touched his bra-covered chest.

Ginga: Huh, the aching *did* stop. I guess Ryuga's perverted side can be quite useful.

Hyoma: \*nosebleed runs faster\* So.....cute.....

Kyoya (headset): What's cute? Did something happen to Ginga?

Hyoma: \*pinches nose to stop bleeding\* Yeah, he's wearing a training bra and panties in the bedroom.

Kyoya got a nosebleed and nearly fell off his harness.

Kyoya (headset): Tell Tsubasa to get Ginga.

Hyoma: Now way, it's time for *my* reward now. Later Kyoya!

Kyoya (headset): HYOOOOMAAAAA!

*Click*

Hyoma cut Kyoya off his line and began messaging Benkei.

Hyoma: Hey Benkei, cover the laptop for me. I have to do something.

Benkei (headset): O-KAY!

Hyoma cut off his headset and went to Ginga. Speaking of the lil' red head, Ginga

was in the bathroom putting on the bloomers and shirt. Surprisingly the bloomers fit his curves just right and it felt snug. But he still felt embarrassed to wear it.

Ginga: \*pissed-off\* I can't believe I'm wearing this, I have to find Tsubasa. \*yells\* TSUBASA!

Ginga opened the door to leave the bedroom, but bumped into somebody.

Ginga: Oof! Tsubasa?

*"Long time, no see Ginga."*

Ginga lifted his head to the familiar voice. It was Hyoma! He smiled widely at the white-haired teen.

Ginga: HYOMA! \*hugs\*

Hyoma: W-wait, Gin-GAH! \*falls\*

Ginga laughed as he rubbed and hugged against Hyoma on the floor. Hyoma, on-the-other-hand, was close to his nose bleeding again. Ginga looked so cute in gym clothes and Hyoma's leg was between Ginga's legs.

Ginga: Hey man, what're you doing here?

Hyoma: I'm here to rescue you.

Ginga: Rescue? But I chose to some here.

Hyoma: Huh, that's not what Kyoya said. He told us Ryuga kidnapped you.

Ginga: Kyoya...

Hyoma: Never mind that, why are you wearing this?

Ginga sat up on Hyoma's leg ad pointed to the uniform.

Ginga: Ryuga makes me cosplay for him each day. Monday was maid outfit, yesterday was Kitty-cat, and now I'm lost. So he gave me this to wear.

Hyoma: \*nosebleed\*

Ginga: AAH, Hyoma! Come inside now, I can't stand it!

Hyoma: \*nosebleed runs faster\*

Ginga: \*sweatdrops\* I meant come into the bedroom so I can fix your nose.

Ginga helped Hyoma to the bed and gave him some tissues. Hyoma was embarrassed Ginga saw him like that. He reached out to touch Ginga's hair.

Hyoma: Your hair isn't sticking up.

Ginga: It's from the water. I'll brush it back up.

Hyoma: Great, give me the brush, I can do it.

Ginga: Okay, \*smiles\* thanks Hyoma.

Ginga sat on Hyoma's leg for balance as Hyoma brushed his hair. Hyoma examined Ginga's back; the lining of the bra could be seen. His bloomers were thin so Hyoma could feel the soft squishy sensation of Ginga's ass on his thigh. Ginga purred on each brush stroke. Hyoma was almost at his limit of holding back, but he had to stay strong.

Hyoma: Done. Your hair is back to normal. You can get up now.

Ginga stayed motionless with Hyoma's leg between his legs.

Ginga: Hey, Hyoma.

Hyoma: What's wrong?

Ginga: Ah-um...I was wondering if you could fix my...um...well I'm wearing a ...

Hyoma: You're wearing a bra?

Ginga: \*blushes\* Umm, yeah.

Hyoma: Why?

Ginga got up from Hyoma's leg. (Hyoma missed his warm ass already.) Ginga stood in front of Hyoma while gripping the bottom part of his uniform shirt. Hyoma stared at Ginga with a confused look.

Ginga: The reason why...is-is..Is \*lifts shirt\* THIS!

Ginga's face was red and he couldn't look Hyoma in the face. Ginga revealed his chest that was barely covered by the bra (because it wasn't put on right). His nipples were hard from the brush, Hyoma's leg, and the uncomfortable knot he tied.

Hyoma: \*turns red\* What happened to the nipples?

Ginga: Ryuga happened. Can you fix the bra?

Hyoma: \*stands up from bed\* Okay, I'll try. Take off the shirt.

Ginga took the shirt off, leaving him in bloomers and a bra. Hyoma grabbed Ginga's waist and propped him back on his knee, where they sat back down on the bed together. Hyoma decided to hum as he undid the knot on the back of Ginga's bra. He loosened the tightness and fixed the bands on Ginga's shoulders. As he hummed he was tapping his knee (the one between Ginga's legs).

Hyoma: The bra is untied in the back Ginga. I need your chest size so I can make it snug.

Ginga: I don't..\*moan\* know...

Hyoma: \*doesn't notice his knee is making Ginga moan.\*Don't feel bad, I can measure for you.

Hyoma used both his bare hands and groped both sides of Ginga's chest. Ginga winced in pain, but had to put up with it. Hyoma moved his hands all over Ginga's chest trying to guess an average size.

Hyoma's thoughts: 36, no, 34, no-wait 38?

Hyoma awoke from his concentration when he heard Ginga moan loudly. He looked over Ginga's shoulder to see he had groped one side of Ginga's chest and was pinching the nipple on the other.

Ginga: Ah-ha~...ah..hya....Did you get the measurement yet?

Hyoma: \*turns red\* Uuhh...

Ginga: Hyoma! \*pissed off\* Have you just been toying with me?

Hyoma: N-no, what makes you say that?

Ginga: Well you kept rubbing your leg between my legs, you keep breathing on my neck and ears, and you keep groping me!

Hyoma: \*nosebleed\*\*passes out\*

Ginga: Ah! Oh no, Hyoma! Uuuu....tissues...tissues..Ah-hah, found them! Here Hyoma.

Hyoma opened his eyes after Ginga wiped his nose. His eyes were lifeless and he had a smirk on his face. He stood up and grabbed Ginga's shoulders.

Hyoma: I'm sorry

Ginga: Huh? For what?

Hyoma slid Ginga's bloomers off one leg and propped him back on his knee. Ginga didn't know what got into Hyoma, but for some reason he wasn't scared.

Ginga: \*angry\* Cut it out, Hyoma! You said you wouldn't force me ever again.

Hyoma: It's your own fault for being so cute.

Ginga: \*blushes\* Huh?

Hyoma: Look down.

Ginga looked down at himself and gasped. His face turned red, he saw his budded nipples through the bra, and his erection poked out of the striped panties. Ginga closed his eyes in embarrassment. Hyoma licked Ginga's ear causing Ginga to moan.

Hyoma: It's been a while since we last did it.

Ginga: Please Hyoma, just-

Hyoma: I understand now that you don't want it, so I won't force you. But just remember Ginga, I love you.

Ginga: \*goes red\* I know that, Hyoma! What I was trying to say was "be gentle".

Hyoma: \*smirks\* Heeeeh why? \*licks ear\*

Ginga: Bec-aah my chest is ah sens-ah-ha-tive. That's why I'm wearing a bra.

Hyoma grabs Ginga's chin and kisses him passionately on the lips. Ginga melted into the soft, sweet kiss. It wasn't forceful and rough like last time.

Hyoma: \*breaks kiss\* Trust me Ginga.

Ginga: \*nods\* Okay.

Hyoma reached down with his (left) hand and pulled the panties down to see Ginga's erection. When Ginga felt Hyoma's stare he closed his legs.

Hyoma: Now, now Ginga. I'll make it go away quickly but I need your cooperation.

Hyoma spread Ginga's legs apart again. Ginga moaned when Hyoma's leg moved underneath him.

Hyoma's thoughts: This gives me an idea.

Hyoma used one hand to grope Ginga's chest underneath the bra. Ginga felt pain and pleasure from the sudden groping. He trembled underneath Hyoma's touch. Next Hyoma grabbed Ginga's erection and started stroking it.

Ginga: \*moans\* Ah....nn...ahn...Hyo-mah! \*moans\* It feels really good.

Hyoma: \*blushes\* ....

Ginga moaned Hyoma's name over and over as the stroking increased. His body was in 100% pleasure.

Hyoma: \*still groping and stroking\* I can't control it, I'm at my limit, please Ginga!

Hyoma kissed the back of Hyoma's neck.

Ginga: \*gasp\* Ah...ahn don't mark me...ah ..ha..Ry-u-gah will find out...AH!

Hyoma: \*pouts\* Hmph, Ryuga gets to have all the fun.

Ginga: \*shakes head side to side\* I'm nn losing it, ah, ahn, it feels so hot in here. The room is spinning.

Hyoma: It's okay Ginga, let it out.

Ginga: \*shivers\* Nnnnnnnnyaaa~ \*SPLURT\*

Ginga fell back onto Hyoma. He felt so hot, the room was still spinning.

Hyoma: You did good Ginga, see, it's over.

Ginga: \*lustful voice\* Oh no it's not.

Ginga pushed Hyoma all the way own on the bed. He sat on Hyoma's lap (facing Hyoma this time) and started stripping. He threw his bloomers on the floor with the shirt. Hyoma was fascinated by this new side of Ginga. Ginga bent down to Hyoma's face and opened his mouth. Hyoma stuck his tongue in and they French kissed passionately.

Ginga: \*breaks kiss\* I'm on top this time. \*licks lips\*

Ginga turned himself around when he felt Hyoma's cock prodding his pantied buttocks. Ginga switched to '69 position on top of Hyoma and unzipped Hyoma's pants. While Ginga was unleashing Hyoma's erection, Hyoma got a great view of Ginga's striped ass.

Hyoma's thoughts: If this is a dream-

Ginga licked the tip of Hyoma's 8.3 erection.

Hyoma's thoughts: I hope I don't wake up.

Ginga sucked on the head as he stroked the shaft. Hyoma's body began to feel hot too, he felt like his cock was melting in Ginga's mouth.

Hyoma: \*moans\* Oh, Ginga....

Ginga didn't know what he was doing, it was like something in his head wanted more. But more what? Sucking off Hyoma felt so right and so good. He tried shoving more into his mouth.

Hyoma: Ah....Gin-gah...I feel....like I'm mel-ting....

Hyoma noticed the bulge in Ginga's panties. He started licking it. Ginga moaned with Hyoma's dick still in his mouth. Ginga could do better too. He stuck his tongue

into Hyoma's dick hole with it in his mouth.

Hyoma: AH...GIN-GAH...IF YOU NN.....DO THAT, I WON'T MAKE IT!

Ginga sucked faster bobbing his head on it. Hyoma kept licking Ginga's bulge and then got an idea. He grabbed Ginga's butt and brought the bulge closer to his tongue. The sudden touch made Ginga wet with Hyoma's saliva and his own pre-cum. Hyoma rubbed all over Ginga's butt cheeks in the panties.

Hyoma: Man, your ass is so squishy Ginga.

Ginga blushed while still sucking.

Hyoma: Don't feel bad, that's just another thing I love about you. Aah, you should brace yourself, I'm gonna-

Ginga's eyes grew wide when Hyoma's cock grew harder in his mouth.

Hyoma: -cum, I'm gonna cum, I'm gonna Aahhn~ \*SPLURT (in Ginga's mouth)\*

Ginga tried swallowing as much as he could, but eventually he needed air. He let go of Hyoma's erection shocked, Hyoma was still hard! Hyoma bit down on Ginga's shoulder and started stroking Ginga again. Ginga moaned loudly.

Ginga: Ah-hah no Hyoma, I got it. If you keep it up I'll wet my panties!

Hyoma got harder just from hearing that. He took his erection and put it in the panties Ginga was still wearing. He stroked both erections together in Ginga's underwear until.

Ginga and Hyoma: Aaaaah~ \*SPLURT(x2)\*

Ginga's panties were soaking wet with cum. Hyoma slid his penis out of Ginga's panties back into his pants.

Ginga: \*pant\* I can't believe \*pant\* I came three times in on day. Next time, let me take the panties off before coming in them, I'M STILL WEARING THEM Y'KNOW!

Hyoma: Sorry, I couldn't control it.

Ginga: It's okay, go clean yourself up, I need to find some underwear. These

panties are drenched and Ryuga stole my boxers.

Hyoma: You could just wear the bloomers.

Ginga: \*sighs\* I guess your right.

Ginga stripped the drenched striped panties off, letting them fall to the ground and pulled on the bloomer. Hyoma got up and kissed Ginga on the forehead. His forehead was warm.

Ginga: \*giggles\* Thanks Hyoma, I-\*falls\*

Hyoma: Ginga? Ginga what's wrong? Oh no, you're burning up!

Ginga was tired and breathing hard. Hyoma helped Ginga to the bed, so he could lie on his side.

Hyoma: You guys, I'm with Ginga right now!

Kyoya (headset): Damn you, who's got the laptop?

Benkei (headset): I do, Kyoya buddy!

Hyoma: Not time to fight Kyoya, Ginga has a fever and-

*Click.*

Ginga cut off Hyoma's headset.

Ginga: \*weak voice\* N-no, don't haaa... go Hyoma.

Hyoma: I'm right here Ginga, what's wrong?

Ginga: I can only trust you with this...

Hyoma: What is it?

Ginga: I have a secret to tell you, but \*sighs\* don't tell Kyoya....

**To Be Continued....**

**There, one down, 4 more to go today. I must say I'm getting better and**

**better. It just takes me 4 hour to type. What a pain, but you guys make it worth it. Please review, re-review, or send me private messages! I like updating people on what's going on, if you have questions for me or anything else.**

# The Drug

**Hey, it's 2 in the afternoon! Aw what the hell. The day is still young, MORE CHAPTERS!**

**Disclaimer: Must I really say it again?**

## **Metal Fight Beyblade Doujinshi Part 2**

Hyoma left the room after he was certain Ginga was asleep.

Hyoma: \*sighs\* Oh Ginga.

Tsubasa: Hey Hyoma, is that you?

Hyoma: There you are Tsubasa, where have you been?

Tsubasa: \*sweatdrops\* I got lost, this place is huge.

Benkei (headset): B-B-BULL YOU GUYS!

Hyoma: What's wrong Benkei?

Benkei: Ryuga is back, he's in the kitchen, leave now!

Tsubasa: Right, c'mon Hyoma.

Hyoma: Right!

Hyoma's thoughts: I hope Ginga will be fine.

Hyoma, Tsubasa, and Kyoya met Benkei on the roof.

Kyoya: Any information?

Tsubasa: Ginga *wants* to stay here, he wasn't kidnapped.

Hyoma: Ginga has been forced into sexual relations all week! Monday, he wore a maid's outfit, Tuesday, a Kitty-cat, and today, a gym uniform.

Kyoya: That bastard!

Hyoma: Also, Ginga...gulp\*remembers\*(*Ginga: Don't tell Kyoya...*)

Hyoma: Nah, never mind.

Benkei: C'mon Hyoma, out with it!

Hyoma: \*lies\* I was going to say; Ginga looked cute in bloomers.

Kyoya: \*bites thumb nail out of jealousy\* Chi! I wanted to see Ginga in those outfits.

Benkei: I have Ginga on the camera now. He's sleeping.

Everyone raced over to Benkei and watched the sleeping Ginga on the laptop. Ginga rested peacefully on his side. Suddenly Ryuga entered the room, not good.

Ryuga: He's sleeping? Just what the hell was he doing?

Ryuga noticed the mess Ginga made. The striped panties were drenched in cum on the floor still. Ryuga grew suspicious.

Hyoma's thoughts: Oh crap....

Ryuga: Oh I know what happened. Ginga got so turned on by the panties he masturbated himself to sleep. \*sighs\* So cute.

Hyoma's thoughts: Thank God....

Ryuga walked to where Ginga was sleeping. He lifted up Ginga's shirt.

Ginga: Mmmm....\*raspy voice\* Ryuga?

Ryuga: Rise and shine, lift up your arms.

Ryuga got on his knees (on the floor) so he could match Ginga's level as Ginga sat up to face him and lift his arms. Ryuga slid the shirt off of Ginga and viewed him in the bra. He smiled in satisfaction and groped one side of the chest. Ginga's face was hot and he flinched to Ryuga's touch.

Ryuga: \*rubs Ginga's chest\* Weird I thought they would heal by now.

Hyoma's thoughts: \*guilty\* Sorry Ginga.

Ryuga: You look real good. Let's take the bloomers off.

Ryuga tugged at both sides of Ginga's hips to pull the bloomers off, but Ginga grabbed his wrists and shook his head no.

Ginga: \*weak\* No, don't. I don't have anything on underneath.

Ryuga: Don't worry about it (I've seen it before). Now spread your legs so I can take them off.

Ginga let the bloomers fall off, leaving him half naked sitting on the bed.

Ryuga: If you're wondering why you're hot, it's because of me.

Ginga: Huh? What'd you do?

Ryuga got out the costume and started dressing Ginga in it as he talked.

Ryuga: This morning, that soup, I drugged it. It was only supposed to make you feel good, but I think I gave you too much.

Ginga: \*angry\* You....\*sighs\*\*lays back\* I'm too tired to be angry.

Ryuga: I'm sorry Ginga. It's just being with you is the best feeling in the world and you were right. Only *I* enjoy myself while *you* suffer. I think it's because....I think I might.....probably.....I think, I love you Ginga.

Ginga sat up when he heard Ryuga say that.

Ginga: \*smiles\* Ryuga....

Ginga hugged Ryuga's head and embraced it into his soft, bra-covered chest. Ryuga blushed while haveing Ginga's chest in his face.

Kyoya: HE'S HUGGING HIM?

Tsubasa: WITH HIS CHEST?

Hyoma: HE LOVES HIM TOO?

Benkei: B-BULL?

Ginga: I love you too, Ryuga.

Ginga kissed the top of Ryuga's head. Ryuga kissed Ginga's chest. Ginga giggled. He kissed it again.

Ginga: \*giggles\* Ry-uga, that tickles.

Ryuga kissed it again and again. Ginga giggled some more. Ryuga licked it. Ginga trembled underneath his tongue. Ryuga nipped down on Ginga's (now) wet skin.

Ginga: \*squeezes Ryuga\* Ah-ahn, Ry-uga, that' enough- AH!

Hyoma and Tsubasa: That should be *me*!

Kyoya: \*nosebleed\*

Benkei: \*sweatdrops\* Uuuuh....tissue?

Ginga squeezed Ryuga's head tighter in his chest as he moaned. He closed his eyes shut as he gripped his fluffy white hair. When the biting stopped, Ginga opened his eyes. He looked down to see Ryuga collapsed unconscious onto his chest.

Ginga: \*panics\* Aah! Ryuga, snap out of it!

Ginga shook Ryuga by his shoulders until he came to his senses.

Ryuga: \*gasps\*\*sighs\* I....ha....thought I was gonna suffocate. Damn Ginga, all I did was make a hickey. YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO KILL ME!

Ginga: It just felt too good. \*cute blushing face\* I'm sorry Ryuga.

Ryuga: \*blushes\* Just hold up your arms again.

Ginga lifted up his arms again as Ryuga slid a red tank top onto him.

Ryuga: There, all done.

Ginga looked down to see what he was wearing. He immediately stood up with anger and embarrassment.

Ginga: What....the...hell?

Ryuga: Man, everything looks cute on you Ginga.

Ginga wore a cheerleading outfit! He wore a red tank top that only covered his chest and had a heart-shaped hole in the center of it, he also wore a matching red and white cheerleading skirt, white knee sox that went up to the thighs, and red wristbands (on his wrists).

Ginga: \*angry\* Are-you-just-getting-the-wrong-costumes-on-purpose?

Ryuga: No, but you did say you'd do *anything*, remember?

Ginga: \*blushes\* Whatever, just hand me my boxers.

Ryuga: No need, I got you new panties.

Ginga lifted up his skirt and gasped. He now wore white panties with a cute, little, pink bow!

Hyoma, Kyoya, and Tsubasa: \*nosebleed\* So.....cute...

Benkei: \*sweatdrops\* Where *does* Ryuga get panties from anyway?

Ryuga: I'm leaving to get the right costume, get well Ginga.

Ginga: But what about the drug?

Ryuga: I'll give you the antidote when I get back.

Ginga: \*smiles\* 'Kay.

Once Ginga saw Ryuga was gone, he collapsed on the bed. His legs trembled as he felt between his legs.

Ginga: \*raspy voice\* I'm so dizzy, everything feels so hot. Tsubasa, Hyoma, where are you?

Tsubasa and Hyoma: I'm coming Ginga!

Kyoya: Oh no you don't.

Kyoya grabbed both white-haired teens by the collars and made them stop.

Kyoya: \*pissed off\* You guys have disobeyed my orders all day. You're staying here!

Benkei: I can go to Ginga, Kyoya.

Kyoya: Hn, very well. Bring the laptop with you. Ginga needs to see for himself what Ryuga is up to. No way does *Ryuga* love Ginga!

Benkei: \*mumbles\* Sounds like jealousy.

Kyoya: What was that?

Benkei: Nothing, I'm going.

**To Be Continued....**

**Man it's late, I kept goofing off and my computer kept cutting off on me! It deleted my work over and over. I'm pissed, this stuff isn't easy y'know. I had to re-type, twice! Anyways, more chapters on the way.**

# Benkei's Mission

**Okay it's really late and I still have more to type! I'm sorry I get easily distracted!**

**Disclaimer: You already know!**

## **Metal Fight Beyblade Doujinshi part 2**

Benkei reattaches to his harness and slides down to the floor (f.y.i. like floors of an elevator) where Ginga is.

Benkei's thoughts: Dammit, where is that Kyoya-stealin' redhead?

Benkei found Ginga breathing hard on the bed. He entered through a near by window to get to the bedroom.

Benkei: Ginga, are you okay?

Ginga: \*shifts position\* Ben-kei...ha...ha

Benkei touched Ginga's face lightly. Ginga let out a small moan that made Benkei flinch. Ginga's skirt was rolled up slightly which revealed his panty-covered hip. Benkei blushed at the sight and looked away.

Benkei: G-Ginga, do you love Ryuga?

Ginga: \*nods\* Yes...ha...I love him..ha..it's so hot Benkei.

Benkei: But does he love you?

Ginga: Ben-kei, I feel so hot.

Benkei: \*sits on the bed with the laptop\* Well whatever, you need to see this.

Ginga sat up and watched the laptop over Benkei's shoulder.

Ginga (in video#1): aah!aaah!ah!hah!ah!ah!..you..r...doi...ng..it...FAST!

Ginga (in video#2): Ryuga...mmnnn..ah!..stop!..ah!ah!ah!

Ginga (in video#3): stop!ah!hah!ah!ah!ah!

Ginga shut the laptop with a trembling hand. Benkei looked over his shoulder to see Ginga crying. He still had a fever but still felt heart break.

Ginga: Ryuga \*hic\* lied to me...

Benkei: I'm sorry, Ginga. But you had to see the truth.

Ginga: I know it's just \*BA-THUMP\* Ouch...ow...\*BA-THUMP\* The room is spinning, Benkei I feel so hot. My chest won't stop thumping.

Benkei: You keep saying that, what do you want *me* to do about it?

Ginga stuck out his wet tongue and licked Benkei's ear.

Benkei: Aah! \*covers ear\* What're you doing?

Ginga got on top of Benkei. His bangs covered his eyes as he panted harder and harder. Benkei got a boner. Ginga fondled it seductively.

Benkei's thoughts: What am I gonna do? What am I gonna do? Am I betraying Kyoya?

Ginga: B-Benkei....

Benkei: Huh? \*looks down\* W-WHAT?

Ginga used his teeth to pull down Benkei's zipper. Then he licked the erection concealed within the boxers. Benkei winced in pleasure, it was the first time he felt like this. Ginga then used his lips to pull down Benkei's boxers. He looked at his boner with wide eyes. Benkei's erection was **HUGE!** Inches could not describe, it might have been bigger than Ryuga's!

Ginga: I'm sorry Benkei, my body won't listen to me, and I just feel so hot.

Benkei: \*sighs\* Just end it quickly, this is killin' me.

Ginga opened his mouth and started sucking on the head. He then slicked up Benkei's shaft with his saliva (to make it easier to go into his mouth). He took half the erection into his mouth. Benkei cried out in pleasure. He clutched one hand into the sheets and one hand into Ginga's hair. Ginga clamped tightly as he sucked, he

forced himself to take as much into his mouth as he could, but Benkei was too big. Benkei did the unexpected and shoved Ginga's head all the way down on his cock. His tight mouth felt so good, he couldn't stop! Ginga struggled to breathe but his violated mouth felt so good.

Benkei: Ginga, I'm about to hn- \*SPLURT\*

Benkei unleashed his cum into Ginga's mouth and let go of Ginga's hair. Ginga tried to swallow, but a lot got onto his face. Ginga was about to fall on his side, but Benkei caught him. Benkei held Ginga's hot, cum-covered face into his hands. He gave a quick kiss to Ginga's forehead.

Ginga: \*blushes and smiles weakly\* Benkei...

Benkei: I'm sorry and thank you, okay. Now c'mon let's wash your face.

Ginga: Zzzzzzz....

"Ugh, what's taking so long?"

Benkei: Oh shit...

Kyoya: \*walks in\* What's going on-

Kyoya looked at Benkei, then his limp cock, then Ginga's unconscious cum-covered face, and pointed his anger and blame at Benkei.

Kyoya: BEEEEENKEEEI!

.....**5 BRUTAL MINUTES LATER....**

Benkei lay on the floor beat-up. Kyoya went to Ginga and wiped the cum off his face with a piece of cloth. He let Ginga lay on his back in the bed awake. He looked so sexy in a cheerleading uniform. He got on top of Ginga to claim what was his, but suddenly, he noticed Ginga's condition. Ginga was red, breathing hard, wet, and had a high fever.

Kyoya: \*teary-eyed\* Ginga....

Kyoya hugged Ginga in the bed embracing him in his arms. Ginga nuzzled into his chest.

Kyoya: \*sobs\* You have no idea how much I missed you.

Ginga: I'm okay Kyoya \*cough\* really.

Kyoya: Bullshit! I know about the drug.

Ginga: \*looks up from Kyoya's chest\* How did *you*-?

Kyoya: We've been watching you all day, 24/7 from the hidden cameras.

Ginga: \*turns redder\* 24/7? Even when I got dressed....and...I with Hyoma.....Tsubasa.....you watched all of...hah...\*faints\*

Kyoya: \*sweatdrops\* Maybe that was too much for him.

**To Be Continued....**

**Alright! 2 more chapters to go and I can watch adult swim! PLEASE REVIEW EACH CHAPTER YOU READ!**

# Ginga's Fever

**Alright, just read.**

**Disclaimer: Still, just read (I'm tired)**

## **Metal Fight Beyblade Doujinshi Part 2**

Kyoya tucked Ginga under the covers and told Benkei to leave. Kyoya was about to kiss Ginga but-

*Ring ring ring*

Ginga woke up and answered the phone.

Ginga: \*weak\* Hello?

Ryuga (cell phone): Hey cheerleader. I have your costume right here, has your fever decreased?

Ginga: No, the room is still spinning and I feel like I'm going to pop. Please, I want the antidote.

Ryuga: Don't worry, I'll give it to ya *real* good.

*Click*

Ryuga hung up, leaving Ginga in tears.

Ginga: Bastard...\*winces in pain\*

Kyoya: Where does it hurt Ginga?

Ginga: Inside me, it burns a lot. I feel so hot.

Kyoya: I'm sorry I couldn't come here sooner.

Ginga: \*smiles\* It's okay, I just need more rest. \*yawns\*

Kyoya: Hey Ginga, who do you love most of all?

Ginga: Zzzzz...

Kyoya: \*sighs\* Here we go again.

Kyoya leaves the building. After he meets up with everyone, they all head back to Madoka's shop. Mission failed. Or has it?

**To be continued...**

**Don't worry ladies. I know this chapter was short so here's some hot yaoi action in the next one.**

# School Girl?

**Alright, last chapter of the night!**

**Disclaimer: Read, so I can go to bed. You already know what I do.**

## **Metal Fight Beyblade Doujinshi Part 2**

Ryuga entered the bedroom to find Ginga sleeping. Ginga lay on his stomach snoozing peacefully. Ryuga lifted up the blanket to view Ginga. His pantied bottom was exposed from tossing and turning too much. His face was still red, he still struggled to breathe, and his thighs were wet.

Ryuga: Wake up, it's time for your antidote.

Ginga: Mmm...my what?

Ryuga lifted Ginga onto his lap. Ginga's bottom felt hot, and Ginga wrapped his legs around Ryuga's waist.

Ryuga: \*smirks\* Sorry to keep you waiting. Here's the antidote.

Ryuga unzipped his pants and his erection was hot-dogged between Ginga's butt cheeks.

Ginga: \*gasp\* Wait, Ryuga! Where's the medicine?

Ryuga: You're sitting on it. It was just a pill that made you horny. All I have to do is cum inside you and you're cure!

Ginga: .....you really *don't* love me.

Ryuga: Huh? Stop speaking nonsense and start riding me, I've been hard all day!

Ginga felt his heart beat increase.

*Ba-thump, ba-thump, ba-thump.*

His stomach gurgled and his mouth filled up with saliva.

Ginga: \*covers mouth\* Oh no, this is bad, ulp!

Ryuga: What the?

Ginga: Ryuga, I have to go, NOW!

Ryuga: Oh no, you don't.

Ginga: But, I'm gonna-

Ryuga: Cum? Pass-out? Die of embarrassment?

Ginga: \*throws up\* BLEEEEEEH!

Ginga spit up all the cum he devoured that day. Drool dripped down his chin as he panted. The cum was all over his cheerleading outfit.

Ginga: \*pant\*....ha...ha...\*cries\* I'm sorry...

Ryuga pushed Ginga off his lap. Ginga hit the floor on his bottom. Ryuga examined Ginga's body as he cried.

Ryuga: \*angry\* This throw-up is cum, and worst of all, it's not mine!

Ryuga was pissed, he threw the costume he bought at Ginga.

Ginga: \*catches\* Huh?

Ryuga: Clean up, wear that, and meat me in the living room.

Ginga got off the floor and ran to the bathroom.

Ginga's thoughts: Now Ryuga thinks I'm a slut. But wait, why do I care? I'm mad at him too!

Ginga dressed into the new costume. It was the school uniform, for Wednesday.

**5 minutes later again....**

Ryuga paced back and forth in the living room. Ginga walked into the living room nervously. Ginga wore a white shirt with a blue sailor ribbon tied around his collar, a matching light blue skirt, and white ankle sox.

Ginga: ....I'm-

Ryuga: SHUT UP!

Ryuga grabbed a yard stick and hit it hard on the table whenever Ginga tried to speak without permission. Ginga stood there whimpering.

Ryuga: Come here *now*!

Ginga walked up to Ryuga until they were at least 2 feet apart. Ryuga's eyes were filled with anger. He whipped Ginga with the yard stick making Ginga's school shirt rip slightly. Ginga winced in pain.

Ryuga: Who was here, when I was gone?

Ginga: ....

He whipped Ginga twice. Ginga's shirt now exposed his bra and parts of his skin. Ginga still refused to speak.

Ryuga: WHO WAS HERE?

Ginga stayed silent so Ryuga whipped the skirt three times. Ginga sat on his slightly cut legs. He panted harder and faster trying to catch his breath, but the drug was affective. Ryuga's face was filled with frustration. He dropped the ruler and grabbed Ginga. He tossed Ginga on the couch.

Ginga: \*struggles\* Ouch! W-Wait Ryuga I'm not-

Ryuga: SHUT UP! You wanted the antidote so now you got it.

Ryuga shoved his whole erection into Ginga. Ginga screamed loudly in pain. His ass hurt like hell! Ryuga didn't care, he was lost, he wanted answers, and he was pissed!

Ginga: \*cries\* Ah...ah..Ry-u-gah..st-ah-op! It hurts, ow ah ouch AHN!

Ginga felt really hot and it strangely felt good. Ryuga thrusted in harder, faster, and deeper in each thrust.

Ryuga: Who? Who? Who was it?

Ginga: Ahn ah....I..feel like I'm ah-haa on fire..please st-ah-op!

Ryuga: Hnn, you say you want to stop but look, your legs are wrapped around my waist. You want me deeper don't cha Ginga.

Ginga: I don't....Ah! Know....It feels good...yet it hurts...Ah hah ah!

Ryuga: Well I won't go any deeper until you tell me who was here.

Ginga: Uh..um..people were here..hah...but they..were only hnn trying to help me.

Ryuga: \*still thrusting\* WHO? Was it Kyoya?

Ginga: Ry-u-gah!

Ryuga: Was it Tsubasa?

Ginga: I'm gonna-

Ryuga: Was it sheep boy or that bull guy?

Ginga: -cum...\*SPLURT\*

Ryuga: \*stops thrusting\* Huh? Man, you get turned on too easily.

Ginga: \*pant\* They \*pant\* all came to help me...

Ryuga: Help?

Ginga: I told them I didn't want to leave, I wanted to stay with you.

Ryuga: Really, why?

Ginga: Because I love you. But from what Benkei showed me, *you* don't love *me*.

Ryuga: What'd he show?

Ginga: Videos of *me*, all of **me**!

Ryuga: Those are mine. I *really* love you a lot Ginga.

Ginga: Why and how?

Ryuga: I love you to death. I love *watching* you, *holding* you, *kissing* you, *fucking* you, and *hearing* you. I just want your *everything*.

Ginga: \*blushes\* That's stalking, delete them!

Ryuga: Sorry can't. Time to make you mine.

Ryuga resumed thrusting into Ginga. Ginga let out loud moans and wrapped tighter around Ryuga he went deeper into him. He kept hitting Ginga's sweet spot, Ginga was in ecstasy, and Ryuga *actually* made him feel *good*!

Ginga: Ahn.....ahn...Ryuga m-more .....it ah feels really good...

Ryuga: \*smirks darkly\* I've waited to hear you say that all week.

Ryuga flipped Ginga over and bean doggy-style. Ginga moaned and trembled, he couldn't tell if it was the drug or Ryuga. Ryuga embraced Ginga's back and groped Ginga's chest. Ginga moaned louder at the sudden grope.

Ryuga: Now that's more like it, your chest has healed. Maybe I should make you wear bras more often.

Ginga: AHN AH RYUGA YOU'RE A PERVERT!

Ryuga chuckled as he used one hand to jerk Ginga's erection. Ginga flinched and shook his head.

Ginga: Nya-no! Don't, I'll cum again.

Ryuga: I'm about to too. Let's do it together.

Ryuga let go of Ginga's chest and held onto Ginga's hand. He kept stroking Ginga's dick until-

Ginga: Ryugaaa~! \*SPLURT\*

Ryuga: Gingaaa~! \*SPLURT\*

Ginga came on the sofa cushion and Ryuga came inside Ginga. He huffed and panted for a long time. Finally Ryuga pulled out of Ginga. He looked down to see blood and Ginga was still hot. He touched Ginga's forehead.

Ryuga: I don't think it was only the drug, I think you caught a cold.

Ginga: \*pant\* I feel \*pant\* weak. That was intense.

Ryuga: Well you asked for more, so I gave you more. Man I can't wait to check out the footage.

Ginga: \*gasps\* Grrr, delete all the videos!

Ryuga: \*grins\* Can't, I love you too much.

Ginga: \*blushes\* RY-UUUU-GAAAA!

Ryuga: \*sighs\* Tell ya what, I don't have to work tomorrow so I'll be here with you. If you let me take care of you, I'll delete *all* the footage.

Ginga: \*smiles\* Thanks Ryuga!

Ginga pounced onto Ryuga and when he was on top he gave Ryuga a big kiss on the lips.

Ginga: \*breaks kiss\*\*giggles\* I got you back! Huh?

Ginga's clothing and bra ripped all the way off leaving him in nothing but panties. He immediately turned red and covered his chest.

Ginga: \*cute blushing face\* Can I please go back to wearing boxers Ryuga? Panties are embarrassing.

Ryuga: Damn you.

Ryuga got on top of Ginga and pinned him down to the couch.

Ryuga: Your cute face got me turned on again. \*licks lips\* A few more rounds should do the trick.

Ginga: NOOOO!

To Be Continued...

Alright goodnight. It's 12:15 a.m. I didn't make Saturday. Well I hope you enjoy it Sunday morning. Blame my mom for constantly bugging me. She bugged me for an

hour then it was 11:40 p.m. I still had this whole chapter to type. Well I hope you liked it. I'll try to update again on Saturday. PLEASE REVIEW!

# 5 Rounds

**Hey, more chapters for my fans! I'm sorry zuruichi but I accidentally messed up the cosplay week. Towel should've been Friday, not Thursday. Thanks for all the support. I got the homework and chores out of the way so, LET'S YAOI IT UP!**

**Disclaimer: I only own this stories part 2**

## **Metal Fight Beyblade Part 2**

Ginga woke up to an aching pain in his backside.

Ginga: Owwy...ow....5 times in one night, I'm gonna break eventually.

Ginga sat up; he was no longer on the couch. He was in the bedroom's bed. He looked around, no Ryuga. So Ginga made his way to the bathroom.

Ginga's thoughts: I have to pee, where's the bathroom? Toilet, toilet, toilet AH, there it is!

As Ginga reached for the bathroom's door knob, the door opened. Standing there before him was the tan-skinned teen, Ryuga. He wore only his black boxers and had a toothbrush in his mouth.

Ginga: \*scared\* Hey, R-Ryuga. Umm...are you done in the bathroom?

Ryuga: \*smirks\* Yeah, why?

Ginga: I have to use the bathroom, so can I please have some privacy?

Ryuga: I can help you with that.

Ryuga lunged for Ginga, but Ginga dodged and entered the bathroom. He locked the door leaving Ryuga pissed off in the hallway.

Ryuga's thoughts: You can run Ginga, but you can't hide.

After Ginga finished his "business", he left the bathroom. Ryuga was waiting in the hall. Ginga flinched. Being in Ryuga's gaze made it hard for him to escape. The

dragon user held a yellow towel over his shoulder. He tied it around Ginga's waist like a skirt.

Ginga: W-What are you doing?

Ryuga: You were walking around naked.

Ginga: \*blushes\* AH! I was?

Ryuga: Whatever, today's cosplay is just a towel anyway. It's Thursday y'know.

Ryuga carried Ginga to the bedroom bridal style. Ginga blushed rapidly when his skin made contact with Ryuga's muscular body. He placed the redhead in the bed.

Ginga: Thank you.

Ryuga: No problem, I do it everyday, don't I?

Ginga: When am I allowed to return to Kyoya?

Ryuga: Saturday, or never.

Ginga: I miss Kyoya.

Ryuga: \*grunts\* But does he miss you?

Ginga: Yes he does. He told me that when he held me. I just know how he feels; me and Kyoya just have a special bond like that.

Ryuga grew pissed at that statement. He pinned Ginga down in the bed and got on top of the redhead. He glared a menacing look at Ginga. The redhead stared into Ryuga's eyes and then snickered.

Ryuga: \*pissed-off\* What's so funny?

Ginga: \*smiles\* You and Kyoya act just alike. Whenever I mention either of you to each other, you both get jealous.

Ryuga: \*blushes\* I'm not jealous of that lion tamer.

Ginga: Oh? \*smirks\* Then why are you on top of me?

Ryuga: \*turns red\* You, it's just- grr! DO YOU WANT TO GET RAPED AGAIN?

Ginga: It's always threats of rape with you. With Kyoya, he doesn't force me, unless I lie to him.

Ryuga: Whatever, after today I'll make you forget about Kyoya.

Ginga: Good luck with that, I need some food.

Ryuga: \*gets up\* I have just the thing. How about some ice-cream?

Ginga: \*cheers\* Alright!

*CRACK*

Ginga: AAH! My back!

Ryuga: \*sweatdrops\* I'll just bring it to you. What flavor do you want?

Ginga: \*winces in pain\* V-Vanilla...ow...

Ryuga: \*sighs happily\* Man, we were like hell last night. Let's do it again tonight!

Ginga: No way! You were out of control last night!

Ryuga: I couldn't help it, but you enjoyed it too.

Ginga: \*blushes\* Only the first 3 rounds, the last 2 left me in pain.

Ryuga: I wasn't *that* wild.

Ginga: Yes you were! 5 rounds is crazy Ryuga!

.....{(Last Night.....)}...(basically it's the last chapter where we left off)

Ginga: Noooo!

Ryuga: Round 2, spread 'em.

Ginga tried escaping, but Ryuga grabbed Ginga's ankle, and pulled Ginga back underneath him. Ryuga slid the panties off (again) and put one of Ginga's legs over his shoulder. He shoved himself back into Ginga. He began fucking the redhead.

Ginga: \*moans\* Ah-ah-ah-Ry-u-gah! My-ah-hips-feel-weird!

Ryuga: You just want more, that's all.

Ryuga thrusted faster into Ginga. This made Ginga clutch onto the couch tightly as he moaned loudly. Ryuga licked the side of Ginga's face.

Ginga: I-I can't hold it, g-gonna cum. Aah~\*SPLURT\*

Ryuga: \*stops thrusting\* I'm still hard y'know. How about a third round?

Ginga: \*pant\* I guess \*pant\* one more time \*pant\* couldn't hurt.

Ryuga: \*lustfully\* Ooo, what's gotten into you?

Ginga: \*seductively\* You apparently.

Ryuga laid on his back as Ginga sat on top of him. Ryuga licked his lips as he got turned on by this new side of Ginga. Ginga moved his hips on Ryuga's cock, making pleasure for the both of them. Ryuga cried out in pleasure as Ginga rode him.

Ryuga: \*pant\* I-ah, can't believe-ah, you're riding me-hn!

Ginga: \*sexy moans\* This-is-ah-ha~, what you want-ed ah!

Ginga tightened around Ryuga's cock, making Ryuga wince in pleasure.

Ryuga: Not good, I'm gonna- \*SPLURT\*

Ryuga came inside Ginga, making Ginga stop riding him. He panted on top of Ryuga trying to catch his breath.

Ryuga: *Bad boy*, Ginga. Making me cum like that, such a dirty trick. Time for some punishment.

Ginga: Bring it on, I can handle a fourth round!

Ryuga sat up and gripped the sides of Ginga's hips. He forced Ginga all the way down on his cock. Ginga cried out in pleasure when the whole thing was inside him. He clutched the couch tightly.

Ryuga: \*pissed off\* Hey, hold onto me. Quit relying on the couch.

Ginga grabbed onto Ryuga's shoulders and wrapped his legs around Ryuga's waist.

Ginga: \*giggles\* Ry-u-gaaa~ are you jealous of the couch now too?

Ryuga: \*blushes\* Oh, shut up.

Ryuga started moving Ginga up and down on his cock himself. Ginga clinged tighter to Ryuga, his head felt dizzy, but his ass felt *so* good. His body was about to give out any second, while Ryuga's was just getting warmed up.

Ginga: My-ah whole body feels good Ryuga.

Ryuga: Mine too-ha....ha....I bet I'm the best, aren't I?

Ginga: Teh, yeah right. Maybe, ah-ha, second best or third.

Ryuga: \*angry\* You're going to regret you said that.

Ryuga moved Ginga farther and faster on his cock. Ginga cried out in pleasure as he felt good like hell.

Ginga: I'M GONNA-

Ryuga: -CUM!

Ginga and Ryuga: AAAAHHNN~ \*SPLURT(x2)\*

Ginga rested on Ryuga's shoulder. Cum oozed out of his bottom and his penis grew limp. He got up to get Ryuga out of him, but Ryuga tackled him onto the floor.

Ginga: OOF! \*scared\* W-Wha?

Ryuga: \*perverted\* That felt amazing, one more time!

Ginga: EEEH? But Ryuga-

Ryuga: But nothin'! Being with you just makes me want to fuck you more.

Ginga: \*scared\* JUST HOW MANY ROUNDS ARE WE DOING?

Ryuga: Until I'm satisfied.

Ginga's thoughts: He's gonna break me.

Ryuga separated Ginga's legs and entered him again. He held onto Ginga's hands with his hands, interlocking the fingers. He kissed Ginga on the lips passionately as he thrusted into him over and over again.

Ginga: Ry-uga! I'm ah-ah-ah-ganah~ cum again!

Ryuga: \*threatening growl\* Cum before I do, and I'll make this round the night of your life!

Ginga: \*shakes head side-to-side\* N-Not fair, I'm losin' it. I'm gonna cum!  
\*SPLURT\*

Ryuga: We're not done with this round. You've cum more than I have!

Ginga: Ah! Ah! Ah! Ryuga I'm tired Ah! Ah! Can we please stop?

Ryuga: Hang *on* Ginga, just a little more.

Ginga: \*whines\* Waa! Ry-uga~!

Ryuga: Almost done. \*licks lips\* Such a great feeling, it's like fucking an angel!

Ryuga went deeper into Ginga as much as he could. Ginga felt his body go cold, he was ill.

Ryuga: I'm gonna cum again!

Ginga: \*weak\* Not inside me again, I don't know how much I can take!

Ryuga: Don't worry I'll stuff you up with my cum until you're full. \*SPLURT\*

Ginga's body went pale as Ryuga came inside him again. Ryuga panted and pulled out of Ginga.

Ryuga: Let's do it again!

Ginga: \*unconscious\* x\_x

Ryuga: Crap, I lost control again.

Ryuga carried Ginga's weak body up to the bedroom bridal style. He tucked Ginga with him under the blankets. He kissed Ginga on the forehead.

Ryuga: You're mine and only mine, Ginga.

.....({Flashback over}).....

Ryuga: \*snaps out of it\* Oh yeah, I *do* remember.

Ginga: Now do you understand, NO SEX!

Ryuga: WHAT? That's cruel.

Ginga: TELL THAT TO MY SORE ASS!

Ryuga: \*licks lips\* I'd rather fuck it.

Ginga: \*angry\* NO! No sex, no violating, no dirty tricks, and no drugs **TODAY!**

Ryuga: \*sighs\* Fiiiiine.

**To be continued....**

**Well that's the first chapter. Again, sorry zuruichi I messed up the doujinshi. There's more on the way. Also everyone I'm on DeviantART! I'm KingKJ108, don't ask why the weird username.**

# **IceCream**

**Hello, I goofed off so this chapter is 1 hour late. Sorry.**

**Disclaimer: No time.**

## **Metal Fight Beyblade Doujinshi Part 2**

Ryuga went downstairs to get ice-cream from the kitchen. Upstairs, Ginga was lying down in the bedroom. Ginga felt hot, the towel wasn't enough, he got Ryuga's jacket and fastened it onto himself. It was loose fitting, but it was warm. He threw the towel on the floor and got back onto the bed. He dozed off while waiting for Ryuga. Ryuga came upstairs to the bedroom with a bowl of vanilla ice-cream. But what he saw shocked him. Ginga was lying on his side wearing nothing but Ryuga's jacket. He was curled into a ball, sleeping, and his face was red with a fever. His bare bottom was exposed, leaking cum out of it (from last night). His legs shivered as the cum trickled down his skin and oozed onto the bed. Ryuga tried to ignore the sight and just sat on the bed. Ginga woke up, Ryuga was staring at him.

Ginga: \*scared\* Ah, sorry. It's just the towel-and I was cold.

Ryuga: You're ill, keep it on.

Ginga: \*blushes\* Thanks Ryuga.

Ryuga tucked Ginga under the blankets. He gave Ginga a spoon scoop of ice-cream. Ginga opened his mouth then sucked on the spoon, the vanilla was sweet.

Ginga: Thanks Ryuga, you're just like the ice-cream!

Ryuga: Huh?

Ginga: \*giggles\* Because you're both really sweet.

Ryuga: \*smirks\* So you like both of us, huh?

Ginga: Yeah, why?

Ryuga: Interesting.

Ryuga grabbed a spoon full of ice cream and put it into his own mouth. Ginga whined. Ryuga grabbed Ginga's chin and opened Ginga's mouth. Ryuga opened his mouth to Ginga's, making a *very* sweet French kiss. Ginga was feeling confused until a cold flavor hit his tongue. Ice-cream! Ginga licked the cream from Ryuga's tongue in the kiss. Some melted ice-cream trickled down Ryuga's lip, Ginga licked it off, ending the kiss.

Ginga: \*pant\*\*pant\* That was sweet.

Ryuga: You're telling me. So how did the ice-cream and *I* taste?

Ginga: \*blushes\* Sweet and warm.

Ryuga: Want some more?

Ginga: O-Okay.

Ryuga put another spoonful of ice-cream into his own mouth. Ginga already had his mouth open for more. Like before, Ryuga French kissed the ice-cream into Ginga's mouth. Ginga swallowed hungrily. He sucked on Ryuga's tongue as the ice-cream melted more and more when their tongues interlocked. The vanilla filled both their mouths with sweet flavors.

Ryuga: \*breaks kiss\* Want another-

Ginga: \*kisses Ryuga again\*

Ginga sat up in bed and grabbed both sides of Ryuga's face and properly licked Ryuga's tongue and mouth clean.

Ryuga: Oi, Ginga wait-!

Ryuga accidentally spilled the bowl of ice-cream onto his skin. Ginga got on top of him and started licking again. He licked all the ice-cream from Ryuga's neck.

Ryuga: G-Ginga you're still-hn~

Ginga: \*licks chest\*

Ryuga: \*purrs\* -sick get under the ah~

Ginga: \*licks abs\*

Ryuga: \*moans\* -on second....hn...thought....don't stop.

Ginga was almost done cleaning Ryuga until he felt something move underneath his tongue. Ryuga's boxers have a bulge. Ginga snapped out of it and fled under the covers.

Ginga: \*turns red\* Th-Thanks for the ice-cream Ryuga.

Ryuga: \*sweatdrops\* You want some more?

Ginga: No, I'm fine.

Ryuga: When I get back, we're bathing together.

Ginga: WHAT? WHY?

Ryuga: I saw the video of you and Tsubasa. Fucking Eagle bastard. The tub is clean now and the cameras are off.

Ginga: \*blushes\* FINE! On one condition.

Ryuga: Hm?

Ginga: No sex.

Ryuga: Fine!

Ginga: \*grins\* Then I'll get changed!

Ryuga went downstairs cursing to himself as he made his way to the kitchen. He looked down at his boner, he was already regretting his promise.

**To be continued....**

**Okay, 2 more chapters tonight.**

# Kyoya's Competition

Okay, a Kyoya chapter. I recently found out I've been typing his name wrong. Oh well, I'm too lazy to go back and change it all.

**Disclaimer: I'm sick of typing what I don't own!**

## **Metal Fight Beyblade Doujinshi Part 2**

### **Back at Madoka's shop.....**

Kyoya: Hm? So Ginga loves Ryuga, Hyoma, *and* Tsubasa. Who else is there?

Kyoya was lying in bed thinking about Ginga's words. Did Ginga even love Kyoya anymore? Kyoya sat up and needed advice. He left his bedroom and went to Yu and Tsubasa's room.

Yu: Hey, Yo-yo!

Tsubasa: What's wrong?

Kyoya: I need to talk to Tsubasa in private.

Yu: \*giggles\* About what?

Tsubasa: \*serious\* Please leave, Yu.

Yu: \*pissed-off\* It's about Gingy isn't it? It's always about him!

Yu stormed out of the room leaving only the two teens.

Kyoya: What's his deal?

Tsubasa: Yu has a crush on me.

Kyoya: Did you tell Ginga about this? Do you even love Ginga anymore, or is he just a quick fuck to you?

Tsubasa: I love Ginga and Yu, okay!

Kyoya: Teh, does Ginga even love us anymore? Is he in love with Ryuga?

Tsubasa: I wouldn't worry about it.

Kyoya: Easy for you to say. You have Yu wrapped around your finger-

Tsubasa got up and slapped Kyoya in the face.

Tsubasa: \*dead serious\* Don't *ever* talk about Yu that way.

Tsubasa stormed out the room looking for Yu. Kyoya touched his sore face. He stepped outside for fresh air. He decided to go for a walk.

"WHOOOOA! MOVE OUT THE WAY!"

Kyoya: Huh? OOF!

Some skateboarder with messy black hair crashed into Kyoya. He rubbed his sore areas then opened his eyes to view the idiot who crashed into him.

Kyoya: Watch where you're goin'! Hmph!

Boy: Well so~rry~. Hey, are you Kyoya?

Kyoya: Yeah. Who wants to know?

Masamune: I'm Masamune Kadoya, Ginga's #1 lover in the world, remember that!

The idiot grabbed his board and took off again. Kyoya sat on the sidewalk pissed.

Kyoya: Just how much competition do I have?

**To be continued...**

**Okay, one more chapter for the night.**

# Ryuga's Temptations

**Alright, let's get this over with.**

## **Metal Fight Beyblade Part 2**

Back at Ryuga's lair.....

It was Thursday (still). In the afternoon, Ryuga wore nothing but a white towel around his waist. He left his golden dragon wear in the basket and stepped into the bathroom. He gulped at the sight of Ginga stripping out of Ryuga's jacket. Ginga was struggling to unsnap the collar buttons (a.k.a the collar buttons that are snapped in the anime, which is how Ryuga wears it as a cape.)

Ryuga: Here, let me do it.

Ginga faced Ryuga as he unsnapped the jacket. Ginga was now naked.

Ginga: \*points to the bath\* Hey Ryuga, what is this pink stuff? It smells really sweet!

Ryuga: I wouldn't eat that if I were you. That's not really food y'know.

Ginga: What is it?

Ryuga: Its adult bath jelly, it helps make the skin smooth and healthy. \*boldly states\* I for one don't need it.

(note: numerous ejaculations equals smooth skin.)

Ryuga let his towel fall to the floor. He entered the tub.

Ryuga: Well, aren't you comin' in.

Ginga: Oh, uh yeah.

Ginga sat between Ryuga's legs in the tub. Ryuga tilted his head back enjoying the soothing water. Ginga stared at Ryuga's body, compared to him, Ginga was scrawny and weak. Ginga sank into the water deeper, to hide his weak figure. Ryuga wrapped his arms around him, bringing him closer.

Ginga: \*blushes\* Wha- Ryuga?

Ryuga: Calm down, I just want to hold you.

Ginga let his back touch Ryuga's abs. It was warm and for some reason, Ginga felt safe in Ryuga's embrace.

Ryuga: What do you think of me Ginga?

Ginga: Huh?

Ryuga: I forced you to be my mate yet you never said how you felt.

Ginga: Well I hated you at first for killing my father, but when I rescued you from L-Drago, I got to see a whole new side of you.

Ryuga: And?

Ginga: I liked it. But sometimes you make me want to escape. Other times I would fall in love with you over and over again. But I love Kyoya, Hyoma, Tsu-

Ryuga shut Ginga up with a kiss, he put his tongue inside making Ginga moan. He felt on Ginga's chest, it felt bigger.

Ryuga: \*breaks kiss\* Ginga, are you growing tits?

Ginga: \*blushes\* Shut up! I'm not a girl!

Ryuga: \*squeezes chest\* They feel so squishy.

Ginga knew where this was going, he could feel Ryuga's hard-on underneath him.

Ginga: \*pouts\* Ry-u-ga~ You said you wouldn't do anything!

Ryuga: \*smirks\* I'm just helping you.

Ryuga reached for Ginga's half hard erection, but Ginga lunged forward out of Ryuga's grip.

Ginga: \*giggles\* Cool off, Ryuga!

Ginga gave a big splash to Ryuga making Ryuga's hair go flat. His red and white

bangs were all up in his face. Ginga left the bathroom wearing the yellow towel to the kitchen. He made himself a cup of milk as Ryuga was still in the bathroom.

Ginga: \*drinks\*\*sighs\* Aah~ Ice cold milk after a warm bath is great.

Ryuga: \*teases\* That's why you have tits. Come here and eat some fruit, sheesh!

Ginga: \*pissed-off\* What-ever.

Ryuga now wore a black tank top and navy blue boxers. He handed Ginga an orange while he ate an apple. Ginga peeled open the orange with his thumbs.

*Squit*

Ginga: Whaaa!

Ginga accidentally punctured the orange making his body get covered in orange juice.

Ginga: \*whines\* Eew, it's sticky. I don't want another bath.

Ryuga: Ugh, you're such a klutz.

Ginga: \*strips naked\* Whatever.

Ginga dried himself off with the yellow towel.

Ryuga: Honestly, see, this is what I'm talking about.

Ginga: \*dries off\* What?

Ryuga: It's like you're seducing me. Do you even think about your actions, you're naked for pete's sake!

Ginga: \*puts towel back on\* You're the one who's staring. I thought you weren't gay.

Ryuga: I'm just-whatever. How long am I supposed to continue without sex?

Ginga: No sex until I get better. If we have sex today, with my weak body and your sex-crazed actions, I'll break.

Ryuga: What do you mean "break"?

Ginga: You'll fuck me so good and hard I won't be able to feel my ass anymore.

Ryuga: \*nosebleed\*

Ginga: \*sweatdrops\* Here we go again.

To be continued...

I'm adding another chapter Wednesday. PLEASE REVIEW!

# Evil Benkei, Doji's Plan?

**Alright I got out of school early so let's do this!**

## **Metal Fight Beyblade Doujinshi**

### **Back at Madoka's shop....**

Kyoya was walking around town with Ginga on his mind.

Kyoya's thoughts: I want to see Ginga so bad. Ryuga's been "enjoying" him everyday. I hope Ginga's okay.

Kyoya wandered out to the valley by the river. It was the place Ginga and Kenta would hang out. The wind moved the grass and his dark green hair.

Kyoya: \*sighs\* I only have one shot at this.

Kyoya headed back to Madoka's shop. Madoka was sweeping the porch, Kenta was off on a trip with Hyoma, and he didn't give a damn where Benkei was. When he was almost to his room, he paused. Tsubasa's door was open a crack.

Kyoya: Hmm, I wonder what's going on in there.

Kyoya peeked through the crack then covered his mouth in shock. Yu and Tsubasa were having sex! Yu was riding Tsubasa as they made out.

Yu: Ah, ah, ah, Tsu-bah-sa~, I love you.

Tsubasa: \*breaks kiss\* I love you too, Yu.

Yu: \*moans\* More than Gingy?

Kyoya listened carefully for Tsubasa's response. Tsubasa embraced Yu.

Tsubasa: Yeah, more than Ginga.

That's all Kyoya needed to hear. He walked to his room with a smirk.

Kyoya's thoughts: One rival down, a few more to go.

Kyoya entered the room and started forming a plan. He wanted to be with Ginga more than anything. This time he had to be quick, can't have his rivals with him this time. He packed his bey equipment and began to leave his room.

"K-Kyoya?"

Kyoya: Hm?

Benkei blocked his way from his room. Benkei grabbed Kyoya's shoulders.

Benkei: I know your gonna try to see Ginga again, so I wanted you to know *my* feelings as well.

Kyoya: Benkei, I don't have time for this-mm!

Benkei kissed Kyoya on the lips. Kyoya pushed Benkei away immediately.

Kyoya: Bleh! Benkei, step aside. I don't like you like that, I only love Ginga!

Benkei: So.....this is it? You'd choose *Ginga*.....over *me*?

Kyoya: Yup, anytime, any place, and anywhere!

Benkei: I see.....then go....

Kyoya walked out of the room and made his way to the exit. Benkei stood at the doorway and then smirked darkly. He dug into his pocket and pulled out his cellphone.

Benkei: You leave me no choice Kyoya.

Beep-beep-beep

Benkei dialed the Dark Nebula Organization.

Benkei: Hello Doji, I have some info you'll just *love* to hear.

In the helicopter with Doji....

Doji: W-What?

Reiji: \*hisses\* What is it?

Doji: It seems Ryuga has a guest with him on his day off.

Reiji: Who?

Doji: Ginga Hagane. Not only that, I've also received word that Kyoya would be there too.

Tobio: So Kyoya and Ginga, huh? \*licks sucker\* Sounds interesting.

Ryutaro: So what do we do?

Doji: We'll-hm?

Reiji tugged on Doji's sleeve.

Reiji: Doji, I want to play with Ginga.

Doji's lips curled into a dark smirk.

Doji: Very well, I have the perfect plan for that red head, lion-tamer, *and* dragon-user.

Ryutaro, Tobio, Watarigani, and Reiji listened in on the plan. Ryuga and Ginga were in for a world of trouble.

**To be continued....**

**Alright, I'm doing another one today since this one was short, don't worry. More yaoi on the way ladies! Just keep checking every hour. I promise to get it done today! ^\_ ^**

# Love

**Alright just as promised, the final chapter for today.**

## **Metal Fight Beyblade Doujinshi Part 2**

### **Back at Ryuga's Lair....**

Ryuga and Ginga were still in the living room eating fruit. Ryuga handed Ginga a banana as he worked on his laptop.

Ryuga: How do you keep eating? Do you *ever* get full?

Ginga: I don't know, I just can.

Ginga started peeling the banana as Ryuga resumed his work. Ryuga peeked over at the redhead. Ginga was trying to eat the banana in one bite.

Ryuga's thoughts: Always so stubborn-HOLY SHIT!

Ginga looked so sexy when he had half of the banana in his mouth. He tightened his mouth on the fruit then swallowed. He had banana cream on his lips. Ryuga felt his boner get bigger. He placed his laptop somewhere else as he motioned himself over to Ginga. He licked the cream from Ginga's lips.

Ryuga: You eat dirty.

Ginga: \*pissed-off\* Ry-uga, you promised!

Ryuga kissed Ginga. As their bodies got closer their foreheads met.

Ryuga: Hey, your temperature is normal. You're not sick anymore!

Ginga: But I *still* don't want to have sex.

Ryuga: Huh? Why?

Ginga: We do it everyday, Ryuga. I'm starting to think you only love me for the sex.

Ryuga: That's not true. I'm just struggling from holding back all day.

Ginga: I don't know.....

Ryuga: Please, Ginga.

Ryuga gently took Ginga's hand and placed it on the bulge on his boxers. Ginga gasped then blushed slightly. Ryuga was hard as a rock (almost, you know what I mean.)

Ryuga: It's been erect *all* day. Please Ginga.

Ginga's bangs covered his eyes. He withdrew his hand from Ryuga's bulge.

Ryuga: 'Kay I understand-WOAH!

Ginga bent down on the couch, lifting his towel up to his hips. His entrance was already wet and surprisingly he was hard too!

Ryuga: Ginga...You don't have to force yourself.

Ginga: It's okay, thanks for being patient all day Ryuga. I'm healthy now, and just like our deal, we can have sex now.

Ryuga: Are you sure? I might lose control again.

Ginga: It's okay, you stayed calm all day just for me. \*seductively\* My body is your reward.

Ryuga: \*smirks\* I humbly accept.

Ryuga lined his cock up to Ginga's entrance. Ginga panted when Ryuga was only half way inside him, Ryuga sensed Ginga's pain and kissed Ryuga's back.

Ryuga: It's okay Ginga, I'm right here.

Ginga: \*blushes\* Ryuga....

Ryuga entered Ginga completely, then started thrusting into him. Ginga clenched the couch tightly as he moaned loudly. Ryuga began groping Ginga's chest, the nipples were hard rose buds.

Ryuga: \*licks lips\* You say your body will break but your body says otherwise.

Ginga: Ah, ah, it's-your-fault, ahn!

Ryuga: Don't worry, I'll take full responsibility.

Ginga could feel Ryuga in him, hitting his sweet spot repeatedly. He could feel Ryuga's heart beat, Ryuga's heat, and Ryuga's breath *all* against his skin. Ryuga's hand trailed down to Ginga's erection.

Ginga: Nya-no! Ahn don't, I'll cum quicker if you do that!

Ryuga: Nope, sorry. You've been escaping from me *all* day, I want *both* of us to feel good.

Ginga: Ry-u-gah! I love you!

Ryuga: I love you too Ginga.

Ryuga began thrusting faster into Ginga while stroking Ginga's dick. Ginga moaned Ryuga's name loudly. He felt unbelievable pleasure from his front and back!

Ginga: I can't old on, NNN! \*SPLURT\*

Ginga came on Ryuga's hand. He still panted and moaned as Ryuga continued to fuck him. Ryuga (and Kyoya) always knew how to turn Ginga on the most. Ryuga's pace quickened, he could tell Ryuga was about to cum soon.

Ginga: P-please Ry-u-gah, don't cum inside me!

Ryuga: Ha....ah then where?

Ginga: You can just cum on me! Let me feel your warm semen on my skin!

Ginga's thoughts: What's happening to me? Did *I* really just say that?

Ryuga: \*smirks darkly\* Interesting, now how can I say no to that.

Ryuga flipped Ginga over. Ginga gasped and covered his face.

Ryuga: Nnnn! \*SPLURT\*

Ginga: No!

Ryuga: Aaaah~ W-wait, "no"?

Ryuga came all over Ginga's stomach and chest. Ginga had his face still covered. Ryuga grew confused.

Ryuga: What do ya mean "no"? What are you covering your face.

Ryuga removed Ginga's hands from his face, he was crying.

Ginga: \*cries\* No...hic...no.....don't look at me like this....hic...

Ryuga: Why're you crying? Did it hurt?

Ginga: \*sobs\* No, hic, I'm just afraid...

Ryuga: Of me?

Ginga: No, of myself. I'm scared at what I'm becoming!

Ryuga: Becoming what?

Ginga: A slut, a whore! At first I just wanted to beyblade, hic, now I'm a mess!

Ryuga: How?

Ginga: Sex feels really good, yet its wrong! We're males, you're my rival, and I'm only 15!

Ryuga: Bull shit! I love you no matter what gender! Yeah I'm your biggest rival, but I'm your lover too. And who cares about age, I'm 16!

Ginga: \*blushes while crying\* hic, Ryuga.....

Ginga sat up and hugged Ryuga. Ryuga embraced the redhead as he let the last of his tears pour out. He kissed Ginga on his forehead.

Ryuga: Always remember Ginga, I love you *to death*.

Ginga got up from the couch wiping his tears. His face was still blushing but he smiled. He grabbed Ryuga's hand and pulled Ryuga up from the couch.

Ryuga: What is it?

Ginga: Let's bathe. I got you sticky from the cum.

Ryuga looked down and blushed. He had semen on his black tank top from hugging Ginga. He accepted the hand and followed Ginga to the bathroom. Ryuga walked into the shower alone, naked. He let the warm water get in his white hair, he was lost in thought, remembering Ginga's crying face.

*"Any room for one more?"*

Ryuga flinched then turned around. Ginga (still) wore the yellow towel. He stood in the shower door with a kind smile on his face.

Ryuga: \*sighs\* You snuck up on me.

Ginga: \*giggles\* I learnt from you.

Ginga walked into the shower to join him, but Ryuga stopped him.

Ryuga: Take the towel off first, it would just get in the way.

Ginga let the towel fall to the floor for the last time. He hugged Ryuga in a naked embrace. The heat of their bodies joined into one. Ryuga held the redhead tightly, Ginga kissed Ryuga on the lips passionately. Ryuga pressed back, gently nibbling Ginga's bottom lip for access. Ginga opened his mouth, granting Ryuga's access. They made out lovingly as warm water poured on them. Ryuga never felt so much peace before. And Ginga, the biggest warmth of all was his heart pounding away hoping the embrace would never end.

**To Be Continued....**

**I'll update again on Saturday. Thanks for reading, PLEASE REVIEW!**

# Kyoya's Struggle, Reward, and Punishment

Hey ladies! I'm back but I got to hurry. I'm going to the movies tonight.

## **Metal Fight Beyblade Doujinshi Part 2**

Ginga woke up, Friday morning. He wore his usual orange tank top and navy blue boxers. He found Ryuga sleeping next to him. Ryuga had a cute sleeping face, Ginga kissed his forehead. Ryuga woke up immediately.

Ryuga: Mmm, what time is it?

Ginga: Um,....9:30A.M. Why?

Ryuga: I'm late for training, \*sigh\* oh well.

Ryuga embraced Ginga.

Ryuga: I'll just call in sick.

Ginga: \*giggles\* Oh Ryuga.

As their lips got closer to a kiss-

*RIIIING!*

Ryuga: Dammit, Doji!

Ryuga got out of bed and put on his usual outfit. Ginga sighed out of sadness that Ryuga had to go. Ryuga peeked at Ginga's sad face. He went under the bed and pulled out another white bag. Inside it he took out the dress he got for Ginga. The redhead sat on the bed still sad. He was too depressed to react to the dress.

Ryuga: I won't be back until tonight. Look good for me. Oh, and I gotcha somethin'.

Ryuga pulled out 2 small pills. One was red and the other was blue. He got on top of Ginga and pulled the redhead's boxers down.

Ginga: Are we gonna do it? I thought you had to train!

Ryuga: No, I'm just giving you something *good*.

Ryuga inserted the red pill into Ginga's asshole.

Ginga: Ah! What's this for?

Ryuga: Don't worry its medicine. It'll clean out your insides from all the sex we've had. Y'know, it prevents AIDS, HIV, STD, etc.

Ginga: \*sweatdrops\* I'm scared now.

Ryuga: I wouldn't worry about the red pill. It's the blue pill you should be scared of. It goes here.

Ryuga inserted the blue pill into Ginga's dick. Ginga yelled in pain.

Ginga: \*painful\* AAH! TAKE IT OUT! IT HURTS RYUGA!

Ryuga: I know, I know, just relax.

Ryuga dug his tongue into Ginga's dick hole to make the pill go in farther. Ginga couldn't stay still, his penis hurt *so* much. He tossed and turned until the pill was all the way in. He sighed in relief. Ryuga got up and kissed Ginga's tears away.

Ryuga: There, you should be fine, *for now*.

Ginga: What? What do you mean "*for now*"?

Ryuga: Get into the dress, I bet it'll look cute.

Ryuga left the bedroom leaving Ginga alone.

Ginga: \*sighs sadly\* I guess some things don't change.

Ginga took off his orange tank top. He noticed his stomach looked plump, and his chest *did* look bigger.

Ginga's thoughts: Maybe *I do* eat too much.

Ryuga: Oh, and Ginga...

Ginga looked to see Ryuga in the doorway. He immediately covered his private

parts.

Ginga: Hm?

Ryuga: I love you.

Ginga: \*turns red\* WHA-? JUST GET OUT OF HERE!

Ginga tossed a pillow at Ryuga. Ryuga ducked and chuckled as he left his lair.

Ginga: \*sighs\* Pervert. I *have* to *wear* this?

**5 minutes later.....**

Ginga had the dress on. It was a black satin dress. He wore a black headband in his hair, a blackish violet collar locket around his neck, the strappy satin dress (that was just above the knees), gray stockings, and more (that will later be revealed). Ginga flopped onto the bed, there was nothing to do.

**Outside Ryuga's Lair.....**

Doji was on his cellphone talking to Watarigani.

Doji: You know what to do.

Watarigani: You can count on me, pinchy!

Doji put his phone away as Ryuga entered the helicopter with Tobio.

Doji: Tobio will be training with you today. I have to stay here and take care of some *things*.

Ryuga: Hmph, whatever.

Doji: Come along Ryutaro, you *will* be needed.

Ryutaro: Yes, Doji.

The helicopter took Tobio and Ryuga away. Ryuga got a bad feeling in his gut when he looked out the window. He saw Doji's wicked smile and Ryutaro's worried face.

## **Another thing outside of Ryuga's Lair...**

Kyoya was almost to Ryuga's place.

Kyoya's thoughts: I'm coming Ginga, just hold on.

"*Crabby, crabby, craabbyyyy~*"

Kyoya: The hell?

Watarigani: How's it shakin' there, pinchy?

Kyoya: I have no time for you!

Watarigani: Slow your roll crab-cakes, let's play.

The crab freak got out his Mad Gasher and Kyoya got out his Leone.

Kyoya: \*pissed-off sigh\* At least this battle will end quickly.

Watarigani: 3

Kyoya: 2

Watarigani: 1

Kyoya and Watarigani: Let it rip!

The two beys ripped in a circle. Mad Gasher ran away, as usual. Leone was close on that crustacean's tail.

Kyoya: I don't even need my special moves, send that bey flying' Leone!

Leone glowed, in one fatal swoop, it crashed into Mad Gasher. Mad Gasher stopped spinning.

Kyoya: Hmph, you're a waste of my time.

Kyoya got Leone and continued his journey to Ryuga's Lair. Once he arrived there was a long hallway.

Kyoya: When the hell did they install this?

As Kyoya entered the lair, the door automatically shut behind him and locked.

Kyoya: What the-!

"Crabby, he-heh, crabby."

Kyoya: \*growls\* Dammit, not again!

Watarigani (on speaker): Welcome pinchy to my booby-trap!

Kyoya ducked as darts started flying from side-to-side. The crab freak laughed like a maniac as Kyoya struggled.

Kyoya: Fine, I'll play your sick game! When I win, I'm taking Ginga home with me, as my reward!

On his way down the hall, it was blocked by a huge boulder.

Kyoya: Hah, this is nothing! Let it rip, Leone!

Leone crashed against the boulder but only made a crack. Kyoya tried again, the crack only got slightly bigger.

Kyoya: C'mon Leone, we've trained in a mountain, we can do this. NOW GO!

Leone hit the rock again making a huge hole Kyoya could fit through. Kyoya exited the rock and could almost see the door to Ryuga's place. But as he neared the door, one thin blocked his path. Crabs, lots and lots of fucking crabs.

Kyoya: \*sighs\* Of course. Well, they're not that big.

Kyoya simply walked over them, making his way to the door.

Watarigani (on speaker): Not cool, crab! How dare you kill my babies! You're gonna pay crab-cakes!

Kyoya: Teh, whatever.

Kyoya opened the door and entered. There was a small blinking bomb on the floor.

POOF!

Kyoya coughed as he breathed in a weird blue mist.

Kyoya: Bleh, what the hell?

Watarigani (on speaker): That was fun, thanks for playing snappy!

Kyoya: Freak. \*smiles\* Now to find Ginga.

Kyoya remembered his way to the bedroom. He had to follow his heart, Ginga *had* to be there.

### **In the bedroom with Ginga....**

*Ba-thump, ba-thump*

Ginga's heart beats echoed throughout his body, it felt strange. He lifted up the dress to see what the pills were doing. His bottom felt warm, but his penis hurt from being clenched by the laced panties. He wore sexy black lace panties connected to a black garter belt that held up the stockings. He pulled out his penis, it was erect. He stroked it lightly and it felt really good. It started leaking pre-cum already as Ginga moaned to the touch.

Ginga: \*pant\* What's happening to me? \*pant\* I can't stop, \*pant\* It feels so good!

Ginga jerked his penis faster as he felt pleasure overtake his body. Ginga felt his penis go hot as he neared his climax, it felt amazing.

Ginga: \*moans\* Ha....ha...ahn...can't stop...gonna cum...\*SPLURT\*

The cum oozed onto the laced panties.

Ginga: \*pants\* Uwah! It's still hard?

*Ba-thump*

Ginga: Oh no, it feels god and I'm not even touching it! Ahn...no...I'm gonna cum again! \*SPLURT\*

Ginga tried closing his legs as much as he could to make it stop, but it just kept cumming.

Ginga: \*cries\* Ryuga what did you *do* to me?

## In the Lair with Kyoya....

Kyoya was near the bedroom, exhausted. He had used up a lot of energy on Watarigani's traps. Further more, the blue mist he inhaled was taking affect.

Ba-thump, ba-thump

His heart became a knot in his chest. He winced in pain, but he kept going, he was close to Ginga, and he couldn't just give up now! His legs shook as he held onto the wall for balance.

Kyoya: What's happening to me- err!

Ba-thump, ba-thump

Kyoya winced again as he clutched is aching heart.

Kyoya: What is this feeling? I feel so hot. My boxers feel wet, and- wait, AM I HARD? What the hell? From what?

"Ky-Kyoya is that you?"

Kyoya: G-Ginga I'm coming, I'm right here!

Kyoya limped into the bedroom. He used his jacket to cover his bulge. When he saw Ginga, he stood shocked.

Ginga's thoughts: Oh crap, I hope he doesn't notice the cum. I don't think my legs can hold it down much longer.

Kyoya's thoughts: Oh....my....god. Ginga looks *so* sexy in that dress. Why's he fidgeting? Whatever.

Kyoya: \*sparkly smile\* Ginga....GIN-GA!

Kyoya started hugging Ginga. He missed his little redhead so much! Ginga felt so soft in the embrace. Kyoya hugged him tightly; Ginga was sensitive to his touch.

Ginga: Ahn...ah...no...Kyoya...stop...I'm-

Kyoya: Didn't you miss me? 'Cuz I missed you! I'm glad I can hold you again Ginga.

Ginga was still struggling to hold the cum down. His legs wobbled as he struggled. Suddenly Kyoya's leg slipped in between Ginga's legs by mistake.

Ginga: \*gasp\* Hya-no! Don't AHN~! \*SPLURT\*

Ginga lost his balance and his body went limp in the embrace. Kyoya was shocked at Ginga's sudden climax. Cum oozed down Ginga's thighs.

Ginga: \*cries and pants\* I'm sorry....hic...Kyoya.

Kyoya: \*shocked\* Ginga.....what happened?

Ginga: Everything around my private parts feel good to whatever it touches. I don't know why my body is acting like this!

Kyoya: You too? I've been going through the same thing when I breathed in that weird blue mist.

Ginga: Wait...."blue"? (remembers: "blue" pill)

Ginga gasped when something poked him. Kyoya's bulge was hitting his erection. He looked up at Kyoya's face. It was red and Kyoya was breathing hard. His eyes were closed in embarrassment.

Ginga: Umm....Kyoya do you want to- um y'know?

Kyoya: Just answer this; where did Ryuga touch you?

Ginga: Umm...he...its best I *show* you.

Ginga lifted his soiled dress. Kyoya's eyes grew wide. Ginga's erection was sticking up out of the panties. Cum had splattered onto the garter belt and everything. Ginga was completely red.

Ginga: \*cute begging face\* Please Kyoya, make it go away.

Kyoya: \*max nosebleed\*

Ginga: \*sweatdrops\* Umm...are you okay Kyoya?

Kyoya: \*nods\* Just undress while I make the bleeding stop.

Ginga: \*awkward\* Okaaay. The tissues are over there by the bed.

Kyoya hurried to the tissues. Ginga slid the dress off and unlatched the garter belt. Kyoya watched seductively as Ginga took off his stockings and garter belt. Ginga felt Kyoya's eyes and turned around with an embarrassed look.

Kyoya: You look great. Sexy, actually.

Ginga: \*turns redder\* Ryuga enjoys dressing me up in girl clothes.

Ginga had on sexy lingerie. A lingerie dress: it had a black lace bra connected to a see-through gown just above the knees. The see through lingerie gave Kyoya a great view of Ginga's panties.

Kyoya: You look good, but I know what would be better.

Ginga: Hm?

Kyoya took the headband and collar off of Ginga.

Kyoya: When I'm with you I want to see Ginga Hagane, not some *sex toy*.

Ginga: Really? Ryuga told me you only loved me for the sex.

Kyoya: I love you for *you* Ginga.

Kyoya kissed Ginga on the lips. Ginga felt his heart beat increase. Ginga had fallen in love with Kyoya Tategami. He pushed Kyoya on the bed gently.

Kyoya: So you want to be on top huh? You've gotten real bold Ginga.

Ginga: \*blushes\* Hey Kyoya, can you pull this string?

Kyoya: What, this?

Kyoya pulled the black lace on Ginga's hip. It made the panties come off. Kyoya felt the warm, wet panties land on his hand, he blushed immediately.

Kyoya: Why are you wearing panties?

Ginga: \*sweatdrops\* It's just another one of Ryuga's sick fetishes.

Kyoya: \*awkward blush\* Okaaay. Why the bra?

Ginga: Oh, I need this.

Ginga undid the small bow in the front of the bra/lingerie. He revealed his chest to Kyoya.

Kyoya: \*gropes Ginga's chest\* They got bigger! No wonder you feel heavy. You've been pigging out, haven't you?

Ginga: \*pissed off\* Hmph, I'll show you!

Ginga unzipped Kyoya's pants and pulled out his erection. Ginga gave it a few tugs.

Kyoya: Ahh~ \*SPLURT\*

Kyoya came on the lingerie. He panted underneath Ginga. He used his arm to cover his face in embarrassment. Ginga caressed Kyoya's face in comfort.

Ginga: It's okay Kyoya, your body is just going through the same thing as mine right now. Your private parts have become incredibly sensitive.

Kyoya: Ginga, it hurts.

Ginga: Huh? \*blushes in shock\* K-Kyoya, you're hard again, already?

Kyoya: Nnn, I feel like I'm on fire. It burns, almost.

Ginga: Looks like I have to do it now.

Ginga stripped himself naked, and then lined Kyoya's cock to his erection. He tried forcing it in as much as he could.

Kyoya: Ahh, Gina~. I don't know what you're doing, but don't stop!

Ginga began riding Kyoya's cock as Kyoya felt overwhelming pleasure.

Ginga: \*moans\* Ah, ah, how-is-is-Ky-o-ya?

Kyoya: \*moans\* Really good, you feel so hot and tight. I think I'm gonna cum.

Ginga: I-am-too~

Kyoya and Ginga: Aaah!~ \*SPLURT(2x)\*

They came at the same time. Ginga panted on top of Kyoya.

Ginga: I feel great, I think the drug wore off. How about you Kyoya?

Kyoya's bangs covered his eyes. He sat up immediately and grabbed Ginga's wrists. He pinned the redhead on the bed.

Ginga: \*scared\* Umm...Kyoya?

Ginga could see Kyoya's face now. His eyes were like a lion and his teeth were sharp. His face held a dark smirk like he was in a wild bey battle.

Kyoya: More...

Ginga: Huh?

Kyoya: More Ginga, I want more!

Kyoya entered Ginga again, he wasn't gentle.

Ginga: Ouch! KYOYA NOT SO HARD!

Kyoya: \*thrusting\* Can't stop, body won't listen.

Ginga felt Kyoya's cock violating his ass. It felt so good each time he slammed into his sweet spot. He moaned loudly as Kyoya plowed away. Kyoya's mind felt hazy, his body felt hot, and his cock felt good. Ginga's insides stirred with each thrust.

Ginga: Ah! Ah! Kyoya, harder! Fuck me harder!

Kyoya: \*smirk\* Right!

Kyoya grabbed Ginga closer, fucking the redhead missionary position. His way he could give maximum pleasure to both of them.

Ginga: \*pant\* Ha...ah-ha...Kyoya...I feel *sogood*!

Kyoya: Me too, I feel nothing but ecstasy!

Ginga: I'm gonna cum again Kyoya.

Kyoya: Go ahead Ginga, I'm almost at my limit too.

Ginga: Kyoooya! \*SPLURT\*

Kyoya: \*stops thrusting\* Gin-gah! \*SPLURT\*

Kyoya unleashed his fluid into redhead as Ginga panted on the pillow. Kyoya pulled out and embraced Ginga.

Ginga: I love you Kyoya.

Kyoya: I love you too Ginga. Sorry I was rough earlier, I'm okay now.

Ginga: That's okay, it felt really great. But you should also know that I-

Kyoya: -"you love Ryuga too"?

Ginga: \*nods\* How'd you know?

Kyoya: Tsubasa told me you loved Ryuga. Just *who* do you love Ginga?

Ginga: Well, I love Kenta as a little brother. Sora's cute but he's too young for me. I loved Tsubasa, but I already know he loves Yu more. Hyoma's more like my boyfriend and Benkei is obsessed with you. But most of all, I've fallen in love with you and Ryuga.

Kyoya: \*sighs\* That's a start. But what about this Masamune guy?

Ginga: He's also too young for me. But between you and me, he's kind of annoying.

Kyoya: \*laughs\* Ha-ha, yeah. Oh yeah, I brought you somethin'.

Kyoya reached into his pocket and took out 2 beys.

Ginga: \*gasp\* Pegasus! And....LEONE?

Kyoya: What's wrong?

Ginga's thoughts: I thought Ryuga stole Leone. That's why I'm here in the first

place.

Ginga: \*giggles\* Don't worry about it.

Kyoya: \*pouts\* C'mon tell me! I'll "play" with you if you don't tell me.

"I'm afraid there's no time for that"

Kyoya and Ginga gasped and sat up in bed. Doji entered the room. Ginga blushed rapidly. Kyoya used his jacket to cover Ginga's naked body. Kyoya put his pants back on and zipped them up.

Kyoya: What do you want?

Doji: Correction, it's what *Reiji* wants and what Ryuga deserves.

Ginga: "*Ryuga*"?

Doji: I'm afraid you're coming with me.

Kyoya: Like hell we are, c'mon Ginga!

Kyoya tried to escape but someone tackled him.

Watarigani: Crabby~

Kyoya: What...the hell?

Ryutaro said nothing as he captured Ginga. E and Watarigani took out 2 rags and covered them on Ginga and Kyoya's faces.

Ginga's thoughts: What *is* this sickly sweet scent? I feel...so...sleepy.

Ginga and Kyoya passed out. Doji ordered Watarigani and Ryutaro to take them to the helicopter. The helicopter took them to the Dark Nebula Organization.

**On the *other* helicopter with Tobio and Ryuga...**

Tobio was on the phone with Doji.

Ryuga: What's going on?

Tobio: I just received word from Doji that the kidnapping was complete. Time for the next phase in our plan.

Ryuga: Kidnapping? Plan? Just what the hell are you all up to?

Tobio: \*licks sucker\* Le me break it down for ya; You lied, betrayed, and disobeyed Doji. As punishment he's taking your little "toy" away.

Ryuga: \*gasp\* Ginga? \*pissed off\* Don't you ever call him a toy!

Tobio: Then why'd *you* kidnap him? All you did was sleep with him.

Ryuga: How did *you*-?

Tobio: Benkei e-mailed the videos to us. We were shocked he got a hold of us, but whatever. Reiji seems to have taken a liking to Ginga, so y'know.

Ryuga: That damn bull. And what do you mean "y'know"?

Tobio: That's as far as I'm allowed to say. Doji instructed that you train seriously or else you'll never see Hagane again.

Ryuga: \*grits teeth\* Dammit!

Tobio: \*licks sucker\* Heh, so what's it gonna be?

Ryuga: I'll train, but don't they dare touch Ginga!

Tobio: \*smirks\* Good boy. But I can't promise you what'll happen to the redhead. Doji has him and Kyoya at the moment.

Ryuga's thoughts: Ginga....please be alright.

### **Back at the Dark Nebula Organization...**

Ginga awoke from his drugged slumber.

Ginga's thoughts: Ugh, where am I? Why can't I see? What's that sound?

Ginga had his hands tied behind his back as he sat in a small chair. He was blindfolded and heard singing.

"Hm-hm-hm, oh, you're awake."

Ginga: R-Ryutaro is that you?

Ryutaro: Here, I'll unblindfold you, but the ropes stay on.

He untied the blindfold and Ginga began to squint as light got into his eyes. He was in Ryutaro's room. It had all sorts of mystic things but what made Ginga feel awkward was the make-up box.

Ryutaro: \*smiles\* Don't worry Ginga I'm just your artist. Doji told me to prepare you for Reiji.

Ginga's thoughts: Who the heck is Reiji? Is he the snake guy I battled, or someone else?

Ryutaro got out a tube of pink lipstick. He opened it up and tried putting it on Ginga's lips. Ginga flinched and kept avoiding.

Ryutaro: C'mon Ginga, stay still!

Ginga: No! Why the hell do *you* have make-up with you anyway?

Ryutaro: Umm hello~, I wear make-up all the time. \*sparkles\* I just love to accessorize.

Ginga: \*sweatdrops\* Uh-huh....mph!

Ryutaro painted Ginga's lips with the lipstick.

Ryutaro: Done! Ta-dah, have a look.

Ginga faced the mirror then turned pale in horror. His lips were shiny and glossy from the lipstick. He wore white bunny ears in his hair. He also wore a bunny suit with a cotton tail. Lastly he had on a red collar around his neck and he was bare footed.

Ginga: WHAT THE FUCK?

Ryutaro: C'mon Reiji is waiting- huh?

Ryutaro felt on the bulge on Ginga's stomach.

Ryutaro: Ginga....you're-

Ginga: Yeah, yeah, I know. I'm fat because I eat too much, geez.

Ryutaro's thoughts: Poor Ginga he doesn't know what his body is going through.

Ryutaro led Ginga to Reiji's room.

### **To Kyoya, who's in a different room in the Dark Nebula Organization.....**

Kyoya was waking up from the drug. He was tied up, lying on a bed sideways.

"Oh, hey buddy."

Kyoya looked up, he saw Benkei feeling all over his body. Kyoya tried moving away in disgust but the ropes were too tight.

Benkei: Ii can *finally* touch you Kyoya. Your skin is *so* soft.

Kyoya: Stop touching me and untie me! Why are *you* even here?

Benkei: I told Doji all about Ginga, the videos, and how you were coming to rescue him.

Kyoya: You stupid bastard! WHY?

Benkei: So I can finally get what I want. Now c'mon, Doji wants to see you now that you're dressed.

Kyoya: "*Dressed*"?

Kyoya looked at himself. He had on tan puppy ears in his hair, a tan strapless shirt that showed his belly button, tan furry short shorts, a furry tan dog's tail, and tan knee sox.

Kyoya: \*majorly pissed-off\* **RAAAAAH!**

Benkei hiked the pissed-off puppy-dog onto his shoulder and made his way to Doji's room. What horrors await our cute bladders?

**To be continued....**

Hey guys, sorry this upload is late. I was at the movie theatre last night. Sorry, so as an apology I made this chapter super long. Just 2 more chapters to go and this story is finished. I'm not sure about when is the next time I'll upload, but you gotta admit I'm doing a good job. I kept my word since January, "I'll update at least once a week". Thanks for all the support people. PLEASE REVIEW!

# Torture

## **Metal Fight Beyblade Doujinshi Part 2**

Ginga entered Reiji's room. He looked around in horror as he saw pictures of him all over the room. There were pictures of Ginga sleeping, dressing, eating, battling, and just him 24/7!

Ginga: This is creepy . . . Ryutaro?

Ryutaro backed out of the room and closed the door.

"*Ssss Ginga is that really you?*"

Ginga: \*shudders in fear\* W-Who wants to know?

Reiji: It's me, Reiji. You beat me at battle bladers.

Ginga: O-Oh yeah, why are *you* here?

Reiji: For you and only you.

Ginga: \*creeped-out\* Why?

Reiji: \*licks lips\* I want to eat you.

Reiji stood up and turned on a dim light. Ginga could see Reiji now. He was standing on his mattress that was surrounded by computers that were monitoring Ginga's every move this week! He approached Ginga with hungry hands. They felt all over Ginga's neck, bare shoulders, and waist. Reiji grabbed Ginga's hips and pulled Ginga closer to him.

Reiji: \*hisses\* I've been watching you Ginga.

Ginga: \*scared\* Reiji, w-what do you want?

Reiji: Simple Ginga, you're cute and I just love crushing cute things. I want to hear you moan, scream, pant, and tremble.

Ginga: No! I won't let you!

Ginga pushed Reiji away and tried escaping through the door behind him but Ryutaro locked it.

Ginga: EEP!

Ginga shrieked lightly as Reiji threw him on the mattress. Ginga lay on his side as Reiji sneered at his scared state. Reiji felt all over Ginga's plump (yet slender) legs and then his butt. He squeezed real hard on Ginga's plump rear.

Ginga: Hya-no-stop it!

Ginga kicked Reiji in his side but Reiji caught Ginga's leg. He chuckled as he spreaded Ginga's legs a part and got a great view of Ginga's embarrassed face.

Reiji: This is almost perfect. A snake getting ready to eat a bunny. I know what'll spice things up.

Reiji reached into his leather pant's pocket and pulled out a switchblade. He held to Ginga's chest.

Ginga's thoughts: Oh no! He's gonna stab me!

Reiji poked Ginga's chest with it.

Reiji: \*licks lips\* My-my. You have tits?

Ginga: \*pissed-off\* I don't have tits! Why does everyone keep saying that?

Reiji: Well I'll prove it.

Reiji cut the chest part of the bunny suit open. Ginga's small tits jiggled slightly from the sudden release.

Reiji: See? They bounce.

Ginga: I AM NOT A GIRL!

Reiji: But you act like one. Your body is so interesting, I love it all.

Reiji pulled on one of Ginga's nipples. Ginga clenched his teeth trying not to scream in pain/pleasure. This pissed Reiji off. He bit down on the other nipple.

Ginga: Ouch-nyan!

Reiji's lips curled into a dark snake-like smirk.

Reiji: So your nipples really are sensitive, interesting.

Reiji curled his snake-like tongue around Ginga's small tit. He sucked on the nipple hungrily. Ginga felt gross underneath Reiji's snake-like tongue.

Reiji: \*tastes something\* Mmm. . .delicious. Wow Ginga, you've had that much sex?

Ginga: Huh?

Reiji: You're producing milk.

Ginga: What does milk have to do with sex?

Reiji: \*hisses\* You're slow, whatever.

Reiji cut the bunny outfit even more. Now Ginga's hips, chest, and ass were exposed. His cuts on his soft skin began to bleed. Reiji licked the blood away from the cuts.

Ginga: Ahahaha! No, stop, it tickles!

Reiji: \*sweatdrops\* This isn't what I meant by screaming. Oh well, it's time for the real deal.

Reiji unzipped his pants, ripped the costume's cotton tail out of the way, and entered Ginga.

Ginga: AAAH! It hurts! Take it out!

Reiji: Yes! Yes! Yes! Scream more! I love it!

Reiji fucked the red head as blood began to stain the mattress. Ginga's screams echoed throughout of the room. With each thrust. Reiji's cock felt so good being engulfed by Ginga's tightness.

Ginga: Ah! Ah! Ahn! Rei-ji! Please stop! Ahn, it hurts!

Reiji: Yes, beg Ginga! Keep it up!

Reiji lowered himself down to Ginga's face so his cock could go into him deeper. Ginga did the unexpected and kissed Reiji on the lips. Reiji wanted more, he bit down hard on Ginga's bottom lip. Ginga shrieked lightly as Reiji stuck his snake-like tongue into his mouth. Saliva drooled down Ginga's chin as they explored each other's mouths. Ginga's mouth felt so good until something cut his tongue. Fangs! Ginga was shocked by the fang in Reiji's mouth. He tried to pull away but Reiji sucked the blood coming from the cut on Ginga's tongue. He groped Ginga's titties hard making the nipples leak droplets of milk.

Ginga: \*cries\* Ouch, hic, ah! Reiji-please-no! You're crushing them! Stop it!

Reiji: Such a slutty body, cute expressions, and such sexy moans. You're perfect Ginga!

Reiji reached into his other pocket and pulled out a small bottle containing light blue liquid.

Reiji: Does this drug look familiar?

Ginga: Huh? \*gurgle\*

Reiji poured the liquid into the bunny's mouth making the poor redhead cough a lot. Reiji licked the liquid from Ginga's chin, lips, and neck. He wanted to make sure Ginga drunk it all.

Ginga: What \*cough\* did you make me drink? \*cough\*\*cough\*

Reiji: Don't worry about it, after all-

Reiji leaned in next to Ginga's ear. Ginga could feel his warm breath and moans in each thrust.

Reiji: -this isn't your first time being raped.

Ginga: \*gasp\* Hyoma and Ryuga!

Reiji sat Indian-style and placed the redhead at the tip of his cock. He grasped Ginga's hips.

Reiji: Let the fun begin, or should I say, "*Round two*".

Ginga's thoughts: That's what Hyoma said!

Reiji slammed Ginga onto his cock making Ginga howl from the sudden impact. He felt so much pain! This didn't feel like Hyoma, Kyoya, and not even Ryuga!

Ginga: It hurts! Stop now! You're tearing me apart! Ah! Ouch!

Reiji: I know all about you Ginga, there is no escape. Don't fight it!

Ginga: \*sobs\* Ky-oya, Ry-uga, anybody, please save me! Ah-ow! Ahn-ah!

Reiji: \*hisses\* Kyoya is with Doji, and nobody is going to save you, so just TAKE IT!

### **Over in Doji's room...**

Benkei placed Kyoya in the room. Benkei did the same as Ryutaro and left the room. Kyoya looked around. Doji was sitting in a rolling chair with dozens of security computers behind him.

Doji: Welcome back Kyoya, it's been, what, a year since I last saw you?

Kyoya: Umm, *you* left *me* because *you* said *I* was weak. What business do you have with me?

Doji: Nothing, this is what Benkei wanted. I'm just here to prepare you.

Kyoya: What, Benkei would never!

Doji: We wanted Ginga to make Reiji happy and to make Ryuga train seriously, with no distractions.

Kyoya: Then *why* am *I* here?

Doji: Benkei gave us Ginga's information and location in exchange for you. In order to get you, we knew Ginga would make the perfect bait.

Kyoya: Where's Ginga? I WANT GINGA!

Doji: You can have Ginga, but what's in it for me?

Kyoya: \*pissed-off sigh\* Fine, what do you want?

Doji unzipped his pants, freeing his long erection. Kyoya gagged at the scene.

Kyoya: Aw hell no! I'm nobody's bitch!

Doji: Fine, then have a look at this.

Doji turned to the set of computers behind him. He turned on the video cameras in Reiji's room. In camera screen #1: Reiji was fucking someone.

Kyoya: So? It's just Reiji.

Doji turned to camera #2 with audio: Reiji was raping Ginga.

In video: (Ginga) *Ah! Ahn! Ah! Ow! Ouch! No. . . hic. . . stop!*

(Reiji) *Yes! Yes! Scream louder Ginga!*

Kyoya fell to his knees in shock. It was a horrible noise. Camera #3 showed Reiji's wicked snake smirk. Camera #4 showed Ginga's crying face. Ginga screaming and crying in pain. But worst of all, there was something he could do to stop it.

Kyoya: Fine, I'll do anything, just make him stop! He's hurting Ginga!

Doji cut off the screens and smiled wickedly at Kyoya's desperate state.

Doji: I have another offer. Help me with my situation and I'll make Reiji stop, *or*; don't do it and you can go freely but Ginga will belong to Dark Nebula.

Kyoya: \*grits teeth\* Bastard! You know I'll never leave Ginga! Kyoya crawled over in between Doji's legs. He lowered his puppy ears to Doji's cock. It was tall, white, and hairy. But worst of all, Kyoya could see a vain.

Kyoya's thoughts: That's not cute, that's not cute at all! It even smells bad! With Ginga, his penis is normal sized, has a cute pink tip, and has tiny adorable pubic hairs.

Kyoya began to stroke it. It felt so gross in his hand. Doji chuckled under his breath. Kyoya looked like he was going to cry, or vomit, (probably both). He stroked faster and toyed with the shriveled balls. Doji groaned in pleasure. Kyoya hesitantly stuck his tongue out. He began licking the sticky head of Doji's cock. It tasted awful, but Doji seemed to like it. He rubbed his dick hole with his index finger as he licked up Doji's shaft. Suddenly, Doji grabbed his dark green and pushed his cock all the

way into Doji's mouth.

Doji: Hurry up and suck it, I'm growing impatient!

Kyoya's thoughts: Keep this up and I'll bite your dick off.

Kyoya kept his temper down (for Ginga's sake) and began sucking. He twirled his tongue around Doji's cock as he sucked. He bobbed his head up and down, faster and faster.

Doji: That's right, ah~, take it lion boy.

Kyoya tightened the suction of his lips around the cock to make Doji cum quicker. He bobbed faster and faster trying not to puke as it scraped against his uvula. Without warning, Doji forced Kyoya all the down on his cock and climaxed in his mouth. The cum splattered all over his insides but Doji still held him down.

Doji: C'mon, drink it.

Kyoya hated the taste. It tasted like spoiled milk! It splattered down his throat, on his tongue, and some even came out of his nostrils! The minute Doji let go of Kyoya, the lion tamer crawled away and threw up. The cum and saliva leaked from his mouth and he wiped his nose with his wrist.

Kyoya: \*cough\* That was horrible! Bleh! Now it Ginga go!

Doji called Reiji from his phone telling him he could stop plowing Ginga. Reiji was pissed. He laid the panting redhead down and pulled out. He came all over the bunny costume.

Doji: There, Ginga is fine, *for now*.

Kyoya: \*sighs\* Thank goodness.

Doji got out a small bottle of what Reiji was carrying. He grabbed Kyoya, pinning the puppy to the floor. He pulled his tan furry shorts down. Kyoya gasped when his ass was exposed in the air.

Kyoya: \*angry\* Bastard, let me go!

Doji ignore, uncapped the bottle, and inserted the opening into Kyoya's entrance. Blue liquid entered Kyoya's insides as Doji poured the drug in. Kyoya whimpered as he

felt the cold liquid affect him. Once the bottle was empty, Doji pulled Kyoya's shorts back up.

Kyoya: What \*pant\* did you do to me?

Doji: I drugged you, what else? C'mon, Benkei and Ginga are waiting.

Doji opened the door and got out a red leash. He connected it to Kyoya's red collar. Kyoya obediently crawled behind Doji as he pulled the leash. He could feel his shorts get wet and his asshole twitch, but he kept crawling, just to see Ginga's face.

### **In the room with Reiji....**

Reiji: You're such a beautiful work of art.

Ginga lay on his back as tears streamed down his face. His chest reeked of milk, his plump stomach poked out of his severely ripped costume, and cum and blood leaked out of his asshole. Reiji left the room to meet up with Benkei. Dan and Riki, Reiji's servants, entered the room to Ginga's aid. Dan cleaned Ginga's cuts as Riki cleaned up the cum and milk. Dan stripped Ginga naked leaving him in just bunny ears. Ginga stopped crying as he felt his body go hot again (like it did yesterday, Friday). Once Ginga was 100% clean, Dan put his ear to Ginga's stomach and listened.

Riki: Well?

Dan: \*sighs and smiles\* Ryutaro was right, I can hear it. Poor Ginga.

Ginga: \*weak\* What's wrong with my body? I feel so hot.

Dan: \*lies\* Oh it's nothing, just the drug.

Riki connected a red leash to Ginga's collar as Dan got out a cotton tail. Dan licked the vibrator part, to slick it up, then lined it up to Ginga's entrance.

Dan: Sorry Ginga.

Ginga: EH?

Dan pushed the vibrator into Ginga until there was nothing but the cotton tail sticking out.

Ginga: Dan, Riki, please take it out. My mind feels hazy, I don't know how much more torture I can take!

Riki: Sorry Ginga, nothing personal, its Reiji's orders.

Dan tugged on Ginga's collar and the bunny crawled behind him.

Ginga's thoughts: Ryuga, Kyoya, anybody, please save me.

Ginga and Kyoya were now in Benkei's room.

Kyoya: Ginga?

Ginga: Kyoya!

The tan puppy hugged the white bunny. Ginga felt so happy to be in Kyoya's arms.

Kyoya: Are you okay?

Ginga: A little sore, but now that I'm in your arms again, I feel safe.

Dan and Riki awed and Doji grew pissed. He yanked hard on Doji's leash.

Kyoya: \*chokes\* Ack!

Ginga: No! Kyoya! Stop it Doji, you're choking him!

Doji: I didn't bring this mutt for you, slut. I brought him for Benkei.

Ginga looked behind him to see Benkei sitting on the bed with a sheepish smile.

Ginga: YOU? Why are *you* here?

Kyoya: He set us up. Benkei selfishly gave us to Doji just so he could have what *he* wanted.

Ginga: \*gasp\* Is this true Benkei?

Benkei: Doji, leave us. I want to be alone with them.

Doji: HN, as you wish. Reiji will be here too, so don't expect you'll be *all* alone.

Kyoya was tossed onto the bed. His butt was in the air, so Benkei pulled his shorts down.

Kyoya: WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

Benkei: Don't worry Kyoya, I'll be gentle.

Kyoya's butt twitched as it leaked wet fluids from the drug. Benkei stuck one of his fingers into Kyoya's asshole. Kyoya whimpered loudly, he had never been this scared before.

Kyoya: Take it out! What's wrong with you-ahh~!

Kyoya's thoughts: Did I just moan?

Benkei: You're so hot Kyoya. I wonder how much of the drug Doji gave you.

Benkei now inserted two fingers into Kyoya's entrance. Kyoya felt his penis get slightly hard and wet.

Kyoya: B-Benkei, no, stop it, nya!

Benkei: You make such sexy noises Kyoya.

Ginga sat on the floor in horror as Benkei violated Kyoya.

*"You want to join the fun Ginga?"*

Ginga flinched when bony fingers caressed his half hard erection.

Reiji: Sorry I'm late, I had to get something.

Reiji picked the bunny up and threw him next to Kyoya on the bed. Kyoya instantly turned red when he and Ginga's eyes made contact.

Kyoya: No! Ginga look away! I don't want you to see me like this-AH!

Benkei now inserted 3 fingers into him. Ginga also turned red as Kyoya began to pant and moan.

Ginga's thoughts: This is Kyoya's other side? So. . .cute.

Reiji: Wow Ginga, either the drug has taken affect or Kyoya is turning you on.

His cold fingers stroked Ginga's erect dick. He pinched the tip of his penis.

Ginga: Hya! No! Don't I'll- \*SPLURT\*

Ginga unleashed his white fluid. Reiji licked his fingers. Ginga felt so embarrassed that Kyoya saw all that.

Reiji: Benkei, I think these cuties are ready.

Kyoya: The hell? Ready for what?

Benkei pulled his fingers out and lined his cock up to Kyoya's entrance.

Kyoya: \*gasp\* Benkei, don't you dare!

Benkei: \*licks lips\* Time for my reward. I've always wanted to fuck you Kyoya.

Benkei entered Kyoya slowly but Kyoya still screamed in agony. The pain, the pain, oh the pain! It was the first time ever someone fucked Kyoya! Ginga watched in horror. He couldn't take his eyes off of the action.

Ginga's thoughts: remember this same thing with me and Ryuga. Kyoya. . . I want to help you.

Ginga shimmied to Kyoya and kissed him on the lips. He stuck *his* tongue into Kyoya's mouth. It made Kyoya shiver in pleasure. Ginga's kiss felt so good and comforting. He pulled his tongue out to speak.

Ginga: Kyoya. . . just relax. . . let it happen.

Benkei, Reiji, and Kyoya: WHAT?

Ginga: It'll hurt at first but it'll feel really good later.

Kyoya: ARE YOU INSANE?

Ginga tongue kissed Kyoya again. Benkei took the advantage and entered Kyoya completely. Kyoya tried to scream but Ginga's kiss calmed him down.

Reiji: Well Ginga, we can't have you enjoying *all* the fun.

Reiji left the vibrator in and entered Ginga. Ginga sucked on Kyoya's tongue to ignore the pain. Reiji and Kyoya fucked the two bladders. Kyoya felt blood trickle down his thighs. Red dots stained the bed. Ginga felt ecstasy from Reiji's cock.

Ginga: Ah-ah-Rei-ji! Harder!

Reiji and Kyoya: WHAT?

Ginga: More Reiji, please!

Reiji: \*shocked\* Uh. . .okay.

Reiji pushed a button the vibrator's controller. The vibrator twirled around Ginga's insides making him moan loudly. Kyoya felt Benkei stroke his dick. Kyoya began to feel good.

Kyoya: Benkei go faster!

Benkei: So do you love me Kyoya?

Kyoya: No, but I'm willing to let you fuck me this one and only time!

Benkei: \*thrusts faster\* B-B-BULL KYOYA!

Kyoya: Good. . .ah. . .Benkei. . .harder! Yeah-ahn! And you Ginga!

Kyoya French kissed Ginga and groped his small tits.

Kyoya: \*breaks kiss\* Don't you ever moan for someone else, but me! Ryuga is an exception but hell no to Reiji!

Ginga had never seen Kyoya so angry. He smiled and nodded.

Ginga: Ah! Ah! Kyoya! I feel. . .weird! I think..ah. . .something's cumming out.

Reiji: Stop talking to Kyoya and focus on me!

Reiji lent down and French kissed Ginga. He stroked Ginga's dick as Ginga moaned in his mouth.

Ginga: I feel dizzy.....

Reiji: I'm gonna cum, I'm gonna cum, oh Ginga!

Kyoya and Benkei: Us too!

Reiji came inside Ginga making Ginga cum and squirt milk from his small tits.. Benkei came inside Benkei and Kyoya came on the bed. After the ejaculations, Benkei pulled out and collapsed on the bed and fell asleep. Ginga lay unconscious as Reiji pulled out of him. Kyoya tried moving himself next to Ginga, but his cum filled ass was hard to move, it hurt so much!

Kyoya: Ginga made milk?

Reiji: Yup. \*smirks\* Let's see how Ryuga will respond.

Kyoya: You. . .bastard. . .

Kyoya collapsed next to Ginga unconscious. Reiji took out his cellphone and took a picture of Kyoya and Ginga. He sent them to Ryuga.

### **With Ryuga in training...**

Tobio: Great job today Ryuga.

Ryuga: Hmph, I'm only doing this for Ginga.

Ryuga got out his phone and answered Reiji's call. Once he saw the picture he howled in anger.

Tobio: What's wrong?

Ryuga punched Tobio square in the jaw.

Tobio: WHAT THE HELL?

Ryuga: You said Ginga would be fine! But look, HE GOT HURT AND RAPED!

Tobio: I didn't promise anything for his safety. This was Doji and Reiji's doing. I'll help take you to where they are.

Ryuga: You better!

Just then, Reiji called Ryuga again.

Ryuga: \*answers\* BASTARD!

Reiji: Hello to you too. Thanks for leaving Ginga with me. He was delicious while he lasted. Benkei enjoyed lion boy too. Ha-ha, you should've seen both of their crying faces. Kyoya begged for it to stop while Ginga cried for you to save him. Hilarious!

Ryuga: Fucking monster! I'll kill you!

Reiji: Oh I'm the monster? You let this happen because you wouldn't train and you hid our enemy at your lair. I bet you're the reason Ginga's pregnant.

Ryuga: Ginga's pregnant?

Reiji: Yeah, that's what Dan, Riki, and Ryutaro told me. He's one month pregnant.

Ryuga: Which means. . . anyone could be the father.

Reiji: It also explains his tits! Ha-ha! You should've seen him when I raped him. His cute little tits squirted milk. It tasted so sweet.

Ryuga: RRRAAAAAAHHH!

Reiji hung up. Ryuga and Tobio ran through the building trying to find the floor Ginga was on. As they ran, Ryuga was lost in thought.

Ryuga's thoughts: I'm coming Ginga and Kyoya. Just hang on. Please be okay. I may not know how a male gets pregnant but I know one thing; I love Ginga Hagane and I'll rescue him whether I'm the father or not!

**To be Continued. . .**

**Alright good night ya'll sorry it was extra late. Took 4 hour straight to type! PLEASE REVIEW!**

# My friend My lover My husbands?

Hey everyone, sorry I'm late, I've been preparing for ISAT. Today I'll post the last 2 chapters.

## Metal Fight Beyblade Doujinshi Part 2

Ryuga and Tobio found a set of stairs that led to the floor Ginga was on. As they ran up the stairs a tall figure blocked their path.

Ryuga: Doji!

Doji: Ryuga! Go back to training!

Ryuga: No, you lying son of a bitch!

Tobio: You told me you would just kidnap Ginga. What did you do to him?

Doji got out his bey, Dark Wolf.

Doji: He belongs to Reiji now.

*"No he doesn't!"*

Doji: Hm?

Doji and the others turned to see Dan, Riki, and Ryutaro holding their beys.

Dan: What they did to Ginga was just plain cruel!

Riki: Nobody deserves to be treated that way!

Ryutaro: Ryuga, go to him now! We'll hold off Doji, even if our beys get destroyed.

Ryuga ran past Doji with Tobio behind him. Doji and the others let it rip.

Ryuga's thoughts: Thanks guys.

The spiraled stairs swirled to the top floor. Tobio guided Ryuga to Ginga's room until-

"Where do you think you're going?"

Ryuga and Tobio stopped when Reiji appeared.

Ryuga: You! You're gonna pay for what you did to Ginga!

Ryuga got out L-Drago. A dark aura came out of him. Reiji just smirked and got out his switchblade. Ryuga let it rip, Reiji charged at Ryuga with the blade. Blood dripped onto the floor.

Ryuga: What the?

Ryuga looked down to see Tobio got stabbed by Reiji in the side. Reiji backed away and licked the blood off his blade. Ryuga held Tobio.

Tobio: Go get-ugh-Ginga. \*gives a thumbs-up\* We believe in ya.

Ryuga nodded and laid Tobio by the wall to rest. L-Drago was still spinning, so Ryuga attacked using King Emperor Soaring Bite Strike. The purple dragon roared and aimed at Reiji. He tried to escape, but L-Drago coiled around him, squeezing Reiji until he fainted. Once Ryuga was certain Reiji was unconscious, he entered the room Ginga was in. Benkei was still snoozing on the bed. Ginga and Kyoya were unconscious and lying together naked. Ryuga hit Benkei on the head.

Benkei: Ow! Ryuga?

Ryuga: Wake up and help me. We need to get these two out of here before Doji gets back.

Benkei nodded and got all the cosplay off Ginga and Kyoya. He took his red and black jacket off and put it on Kyoya's unconscious body. Ryuga put his white jacket on Ginga. Once the two were no longer naked, Benkei and Ryuga carried them to the exits. As they ran down the halls, they found Dan and Riki unconscious.

Benkei: What happened to them?

Ryuga: I'll explain later!

The boys continued to run until they reached the roof of the building where the helicopters were. Ryuga put Ginga in the back seat as he got into the driver's seat. Benkei put Kyoya in the back seat, but as he tried to enter the passenger seat-

"RYUGA!"

Benkei and Ryuga: Shit!

Doji didn't have his glasses on. His face was twisted in rage and he still held that wicked smirk. He had gone insane.

Benkei: Go Ryuga! I'll keep Doji busy while you take Ginga and Kyoya far away from here.

Ryuga: You sure?

Benkei: Yeah, and when Kyoya wakes up, tell him; I'm sorry.

Ryuga nodded and started up the helicopter. As he flew off the roof, he could hear the clashing of beys. He saw Kyoya and Ginga's sleeping faces in the driver's mirror. Ryuga smiled to himself knowing they were finally safe.

Ryuga's thoughts: I have to figure out where to take them. I can't take them back to Dark Nebula, and going back to my lair would just mean trouble. We have to lay low.

Ryuga landed the helicopter on the roof of a hospital. The doctors and nurses took Kyoya and Ginga to the emergency rooms stat. Ryuga waited outside the E.R. as he cleaned his bey, L-Drago, until the nurses and doctors were finished.

#### **4 hours of emergency care later. . .**

Ryuga still sat in the hospital. He suddenly heard foot steps in the hallway. One person. Ryuga stood up to see who it was.

Ryuga: \*stands up\* Who's there?

"It's just me."

Kyoya wore the light blue patient uniform and had a yellow wristband with his ID number on it.

Yuga: Kyoya, have you healed yet?

Kyoya: Don't know, don't care. I want to see Ginga. The doctors are gone, so it's just us and the nurses.

Ryuga: The nurses are down in the lobby. Do you know where Ginga's room is?

Kyoya: Yeah. \*smirks\* I sweet-talked a nurse into giving me the key.

Ryuga and Kyoya shared a laugh as they made their way to the redhead's room. Kyoya unlocked and opened the door. There was a huge white bed near a window surrounded by white curtains. Ryuga's heart raced as he pulled the curtains to reveal the patient. There snoozing peacefully, was Ginga Hagane. He was still unconscious but was dreaming peacefully.

Kyoya: It's nighttime already?

Ryuga looked out the window. It was a starry night sky with a full white moon. Kyoya got in the bed next to Ginga.

Ryuga: \*angry whisper\* What the hell Kyoya?

Kyoya: \*whispers back\* Shut up and take your boots off! I want to sleep with Ginga tonight.

Ryuga: . . . \*smiles\* Yeah, me too.

Ryuga took his boots off and got in the bed with Ginga too. Ginga felt so warm to them. Ryuga slept on Ginga's right and Kyoya slept on his left.

Ginga: Mmm. . .

Kyoya: What do ya think he's dreaming about?

Ryuga: Heh, probably hamburgers.

Ginga: \*sleep talking\* Ryuga. . . Kyoya. . . lets stay together. . . forever and ever.

That made the two boys gasp and then smile. Kyoya and Ryuga kissed Ginga's forehead.

Ryuga and Kyoya: Yeah Ginga, forever and ever.

They snuggled the redhead and the three, (for the first time in a long time), slept peacefully.

**Sunday morning. . . .**

Kyoya: Zzz. . .ow . .zzz. .ow!

Ryuga: Mmm, \*yawns\* what's wrong?

Kyoya: Something keeps kicking me.

Ryuga: . . .\*gasp\* Kicking!

Ryuga and Kyoya sat up in bed immediately. Ryuga pulled down the blanket, and Kyoya pulled Ginga's patient shirt up just to see his stomach. They both placed their hands on Ginga's now slightly plump stomach.

Kyoya: There it is again!

Ryuga: Ha-ha, I felt that one!

The baby was kicking inside Ginga's stomach. The two giggled with amazement but their giggling eventually woke Ginga up.

Ginga: Kyoya? Ryuga? What's going on? I feel so warm. . .and heavy.

Ginga sat up with the two as they withdrew their hands.

Ryuga: I need to tell you something.

Ginga: Hm?

Ginga: I'm-WHAT?

Ryuga: You're a whole month pregnant. I don't know how it happened, but we don't know who the father is yet.

Ginga: A whole month, as in this month?

Kyoya: Yeah, why?

Ginga: The only people I've slept with this month was you two. Reiji *did* rape me, but I was probably pregnant already.

Ryuga: So that means-

Kyoya: -either one of us could be the father.

Ginga: \*smiles\* But I don't mind, I fell in love with both of you.

Kyoya and Ryuga: \*blushes\* . . . Ginga. . .\*smirks\* Heh.

Kyoya and Ryuga pinned Ginga to the bed. They both held dark smiles.

Ginga: \*scared\* Um. . . guys?

Kyoya: Where's my morning kiss Ginga?

Ginga: \*turns red\* Eh?

Ryuga: Curse you for being so cute, you deserve this.

Ginga: \*turns redder\* EH?

Kyoya kissed Ginga on the lips passionately. Ginga shivered from the kiss. Ryuga pushed Kyoya aside.

Ryuga: Let *me* show you how it's done.

Ryuga kissed Ginga lustfully. Ginga moaned lightly as Ryuga stuck his tongue into Ginga's mouth. Drool dribbled down Ginga's chin.

Kyoya: \*pissed-off\* I won't lose to you!

Kyoya licked Ginga's ear. Ginga shuddered in response ad clutched the sheets. Ryuga wasn't giving up either, so he groped Ginga's small chest until the nipples became hard. Ginga moaned in Ryuga's mouth. Kyoya licked down Ginga's neck and used his hand to stroke Ginga's dick. He bit down on Ginga's neck, leaving a hickey. Ginga turned red as he felt his patient pants get wet in his patient pants.

Kyoya: Tell me Ginga, who's turning you on the most?

Ryuga: \*pulls tongue out\* Yeah, I want to know too.

Ginga: I don't \*pant\* know.

Ryuga sucked down on Ginga's hard nipple. Ginga arched his back at the sudden suction. Kyoya grew pissed at Ryuga's sneak attack. He pulled Ginga's pants down and sucked on his dick. Ginga's moans echoed throughout the whole emergency room. Kyoya stopped sucking but kept stroking.

Kyoya: That's no good Ginga, if you keep moaning so loudly, someone will come in.

Kyoya inserted two of his fingers into Ginga's mouth. Squishy sounds from his fingers made the moans quiet down. Ryuga continued to suck on Ginga's squishy chest until-

Kyoya: Ow!

Ginga bit down on Kyoya's fingers and shivered uncontrollably. His small tits squirted milk and he came on Kyoya's face. Ginga tried to sit up but Ryuga was nursing off him. He pulled on his white hair.

Ryuga: Ow! What was that for?

Ginga: Save the milk for the baby.

Ryuga: Sorry. Hey, what are you going to name the kid?

Ginga: I want to know who the father is first. Huh? KYOYA ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

Kyoya: \*pissed-off\* "*alright?*" Your cum is on my face and my fingers are bleeding from when you bit me!

Ginga: \*sweatdrops\* Sorry, I'll go find you some medicine-WAH!

Ginga fell out of the bed with his naked butt in the air. His patient shirt was only up to his hips. Kyoya's nose began to bleed and Ryuga snickered pervertedly at the lustful sight. Ginga sat up immediately and pulled his shirt down. He was blushing rapidly and looked like he was about to cry.

Ryuga: \*smirks\* You okay?

Ginga: Shut up! Oh no! Kyoya your nose, I'll hurry and get some band aids!

Ginga rushed out of the emergency room.

Ryuga: Wait Ginga! Man, he never slows down.

Kyoya: Ryuga, can you help me with this?

Ryuga: Sure.

Ryuga handed Kyoya rags and tissues to clean his face and nose. Once Kyoya was clean, Ryuga showed up with alcohol pads for his fingers.

Kyoya: Aah! Stay the hell away from me!

Ryuga: Oh calm down.

Kyoya: No! Its gonna burn!

Ginga: I'm back! Huh, what's going on?

Ryuga: Lion boy is scared of alcohol pads because it'll burn.

Kyoya: Shut up!

Ginga: \*smiles\* Back in Koma village, Hyoma and my dad would do this to me whenever I had accidents.

Kyoya: Do what?

Ginga gently grabbed Kyoya's hand and kissed his cut fingers. Ginga sucked the blood from the bleeding cuts. Kyoya blushed and Ryuga grew pissed. Ginga licked his fingers and then put band-aids on them.

Ginga: All done!

Kyoya: \*smiles and blushes\* Thanks Ginga.

Ryuga: Yeah thanks, now do us a favor and put these back on.

Ryuga handed Ginga his patient pants he left in the bed. Ginga's whole body turned redder than his own hair.

Ginga: \*shocked\* I'VE BEEN WALKING AROUND PANTSLESS?

Ryuga: Yeah, it was sexy.

Ginga ignored as he pulled on his patient pants. He got back in the bed and rested.

Kyoya: Now what? He's asleep from wasting so much energy.

"Hello?"

Ryuga and Kyoya turned around to see a nurse. She had white hair and wore a nurse uniform.

Kyoya: Yes?

Nurse: Hi I'm CutieAngel but just call me Ms. Angel. I'm here to take your blood tests to see who Ginga's baby-daddy is.

Ryuga: That's us, c'mon lion boy.

They all left the emergency room to take the test.

**15 bloody minutes later. . .**

Ms. Angel: I've never seen this before!

Kyoya: What is it?

Ms. Angel: You're both the fathers! Both of your DNA merged into Ginga's baby.

Ryuga: Hmm. . .

Kyoya: That's great news, right Ryuga?

Ryuga left the room. Kyoya was shocked he just left but he went with Ms. Angel for more information.

**Ryuga. . .**

Ryuga was walking around town with the DNA test on his mind.

Ryuga's thoughts: Ginga's pregnant, I'm a dad. Does he regret having the baby? That means he'll be looking after it. How much is a baby? Where are my legs taking me?

Suddenly Ryuga stopped in front of a jewelry store. Without thinking, he went inside.

**Kyoya at the hospital. . .**

Kyoya: So, when will Ginga have his baby?

Ms. Angel: 2 more months from the looks of it.

Kyoya: Can I go see him?

Ms. Angel: He's in his room getting a checkup on the baby.

Kyoya: Check-up? He can afford that?

Ms. Angel: That Ryuga guy said he'd pay for it, that guy is a millionaire!

Kyoya: Whatever, I'm taking a nap.

Ms. Angel: Alright, I'll come back when Ginga's check-up is over.

The nurse left Kyoya with his thoughts. He wondered if the baby would be a boy or a girl. How could he explain this to Kenta and the others? Just in the hospital, Ryuga had returned with a black bag. He walked down the halls to Kyoya's room.

Kyoya: Where the hell did you go?

Ryuga: . . . I don't even know.

Kyoya: What'd you buy?

Ryuga: I think it's time you and I got these.

Kyoya looked into the bag and gasped.

**Another 15 minutes later. . .**

Ginga: Wow, I'm gonna have a son!

Ms. Angel: Yup, bye Ms. Hagane~!

Ginga: \*sweatdrops\* Uh, bye.

As the nurse left, Kyoya and Ryuga entered the room. They both held serious looks.

Ginga: Hey guys, why so tense?

As they approached Ginga, the redhead bean to worry.

Ryuga: We got news that Kyoya and I are both the fathers of your baby.

Ginga: Eh? That's amazing!

Kyoya: Do you even want the kid Ginga? I mean, you don't *have* to keep it.

Ginga: Yes, I want to. This is something that the 3 of us made. This isn't just beyblade right here, this is life.

Ryuga: \*smiles\* Then we can start.

Ginga: Start what?

Ryuga and Kyoya got on one knee and both held out two small boxes. Ginga's heart raced at what happened next. They both held wedding rings! Ryuga had a silver ring and Kyoya had a gold ring.

Ryuga: Will you marry *me* Ginga?

Kyoya: Or *me*?

Ginga turned red and his heart beated wildly in his chest.

Ginga: \*blushes while smiling\* You guys. . .

Ryuga: You can't just raise the kid on your own. It was *our* doing.

Kyoya: We love you Ginga and we've agreed to settle for whoever *you* choose to marry.

Ginga: So you'll agree to whoever I choose?

Ryuga and Kyoya: \*nods\* Yeah!

Ginga giggled to himself. It was a hard decision to make but Ginga knew the answer.

Ginga: I choose both of you.

Ryuga: Huh?

Kyoya: But-

Ginga: No "buts", I fell in love with both of you and I have both of your DNA inside me. It's perfect to marry both of you.

Kyoya: \*sweatdrops\* Uhh. . .

Ryuga: Hn, I like it!

Kyoya: YOU DO?

Ryuga: I see nothing wrong with it. I can still have Ginga, I just have to share.

Kyoya: Hn fine! \*smirks\* It makes my happy to make him Ginga Tategami.

Ryuga: What do you mean "Tategami"? He's my bride too y'know.

Kyoya: You don't have a last name! \*smirks\* Which means you'll be Ryuga Tategami!

Ryuga: Like hell I will!

The two began to fight on the hospital floor. Ginga sighed and then leaped out of bed and landed between the two. He kissed Ryuga on the lips and then kissed Kyoya on the lips.

Ginga: There, now the three of us are engaged.

Kyoya and Ryuga: \*smirks\* . . . Ginga.

Kyoya aimed for Ginga's shirt and Ryuga tried to pull the redhead's pants down.

Ginga: EEP! NO BACK OFF!

Ginga used his foot to keep Kyoya away and used his hands to keep Ryuga's hands away.

Ginga: No sex! I'm on hospital watch.

Ryuga: What?

Ginga: Anymore sex will affect the baby.

Kyoya: Which means?

Ginga: No sex for the next 3 months!

Ryuga and Kyoya turned pale and began to sulk. Ginga hugged both of them. They felt Ginga shiver and his flaming hair touch both their cheeks.

Ginga: \*cries\* What sucks most of all is; starting tomorrow I'm not allowed to have anymore visitors. I won't be able to see you 2 for the next year or 2.

Kyoya: Why?

Ginga: I'm 15, male, and I have to give birth in 2 months from now!

Ryuga: We're sorry Ginga.

Ryuga and Kyoya hugged Ginga in a three-way embrace. He felt so warm and soft.

Ginga: Can the 3 of us sleep together again tonight?

Ryuga and Kyoya: Yeah.

Kyoya picked Ginga up and Ryuga pulled the blankets so Ginga could be placed underneath. Ryuga and Kyoya entered the bed just like last night. They embraced the redhead for comfort. He stopped crying and snuggled into their warmth.

Ginga: I love you guys, g'night.

Ryuga and Kyoya: I love you too Ginga.

They both kissed Ginga on the forehead one last time and Ginga drifted to sleep.

**Monday morning . . .**

Ginga: Uwah?

Ginga got out of bed immediately. Ryuga and Kyoya were gone! Ginga felt his eyes fill up with tears.

Ginga: Where are they? Did they abandon me?

Ginga used his hand to wipe his tears away. He felt something hard hit his eyelash.

Ginga looked at his hand and gasped. He smiled afterwards.

Ginga: Kyoya. . .Ryuga.

There, on his ring finger was Ryuga's ring. On the other hand was Kyoya's ring. Ginga sat on the bed to admire the rings when something caught his eye. His bey, Pegasus, was as good as new. Underneath it was a letter.

*"Dear Ginga,*

*We're sorry to have left you so early. We're going our separate ways to get stronger. In a year or two from now, we'll be back to claim your hands in marriage. We'll be looking forward to seeing you and our son.*

*We love you-*

*Kyoya and Ryuga*

*P.S. We're also looking forward to seeing you in a wedding dress."*

Ginga: \*blushes\* They-how-gah! Perverts, I have to wear a wedding dress?

Ginga lay on his back in bed. He felt on his plump stomach and smiled.

Ginga: But they're *our* perverts and *your* fathers.

**To be continued. . .**

**One more chapter tomorrow and its over. Sorry this one was late but I've had a lot of homework lately.**

# The End

**Hey guys, it's the last chapter, enjoy.**

## **Metal Fight Beyblade Doujinshi Part 2**

Ginga stayed in the hospital for the next few months. He went through pain, hunger and mood-swings. But in the end, the baby boy was born. Ginga couldn't see the baby for the next two days. His body took a lot of damage from child birth. After a week or two, he was back to normal health again. He walked into the nursery to see his baby boy. He was snoozing in a crib.

Ginga: He's adorable.

Ms. Angel: Yeah and he has quite the resemblance too.

The baby had fluffy white hair with a red patch, like Ryuga. He also had smooth skin with two T-like birthmarks underneath his eyes, like Kyoya.

Ginga: Can I pick him up?

Ms. Angel: Go right ahead.

Ginga lifted the baby out of the crib. He cooed and then opened his eyes. They were shiny golden brown, like Ginga's.

Ginga: \*giggles\* Hey little guy, I'm your mommy. \*sweatdrops\* Wow, that's the craziest thing I've ever said.

The baby laughed while being cradled in Ginga's arms. Ginga blushed then looked in the crib; there was a stuffed lion toy. It was cute and fluffy with a (familiar) golden crown on its head. Not just any crown, a dragon crown.

Ginga: \*gasp\* Th-That's Ryuga's crown!

Ms. Angel: Oh yeah, while you were healing. The fathers and couple of friends played with the baby while you were still healing. They wanted me to give you this envelope when you healed right away.

Ginga put the baby back in the crib as he took the envelope. He opened it to find 3

photographs.

Ginga: \*gasp\* They came, they really came!

In the first picture, Kyoya was playing with the stuffed lion in front of the baby making him (the baby) laugh. In the second picture, Ryuga was blushing as the baby wore his crown. In the last picture, all of his friends showed up! Madoka, Kenta, Yu, Hyoma, Sora, etc. all stood around the baby's crib holding up their beys. On the back of the picture it said: "*Get well soon Ginga and remember to Let it Rip!*" from your friends and future husbands. Ginga chuckled as he felt warm inside.

### **Epilogue: 2 years into the future...**

**Hey reader: Go here to see what Ginga's baby looks like. [.com/#/d4rq6ue](http://.com/#/d4rq6ue)**

There was a wedding in Koma Village. Everyone showed up in their best clothes. Benkei and Hyoma were crying while stuffing their faces with beef. Benkei was going to miss Kyoya and Hyoma was going to miss Ginga. At the center of the celebration, Kyoya and Ryuga were wearing suits. Kyoya wore a black suit with a green shirt underneath. Ryuga wore a black suit with a redshirt underneath.

DJ: So, are you two excited?

Kyoya: \*sighs\* Okay, I'm ready.

Ryuga: Really, cuz you look scared, lion boy.

Kyoya: Why you little-

Suddenly the wedding music began. Hyoma and Ryu helped the bride up the aisle. Kyoya's heart raced and Ryuga swallowed hard as the bride came closer and closer. The bride was now with the grooms. The bride wore a white wedding dress, white glove, one pink flower on each side of his head to hold the veil down. Kyoya lifted the veil. He and Ryuga gasped at the bride's beauty.

Ginga: \*blushes\* I wore the wedding dress just like you wanted. How does it look?

Ginga had grown slightly and his cute angelic features blossomed over the years. His hair was brushed down and wasn't sticking up like it used to in the past.

Ryuga: \*blushing smile\* You look beautiful Ginga.

Kyoya: \*blushes as well\* Definitely worth the wait.

Ginga: ^\_~ Thanks, you guys look dashing too.

Kyoya: Thanks.

Ryuga: \*whispers\* Between the three of us, Kyoya and I are interested in what's under your dress.

Ginga: \*gasp\* WHA?

Kyoya: \*snickers\* Don't worry; we'll save it for the honeymoon.

DJ: Alright folks, lets get this wedding started!

Everyone: YEAH!

The DJ said the vows, rituals, and promises. It's best to skip this since no body gives a damn and it is going to be hella boring.

5 minutes later. . .

Once Kyoya, Ryuga, and Ginga said "I do", Ryuga and Kyoya kissed Ginga on the cheek at the same time. The crowd cheered and clapped.

Ryu: \*sighs\* My little boy is married. Gay or not, you're still my son.

Ginga: Thank you father.

Ryu gave Ginga's (now) 2 year-old baby to him.

Ryu: Don't forget Ryuga's present Ginga.

Ginga: Oh yeah!

Ryuga: My what?

Ginga pointed to his necklace and Kyoya's.

Kyoya: I always wear this silver ring tied around my neck (f.y.i the same necklace he wore in season 1 of the anime).

Ginga: I'm wearing the two wedding rings you two got me on my neck, so for you, we got you this.

Ginga tied a golden ring to a piece of string and then tied it around Ryuga's neck.

Ryuga: \*smiles\* Thanks guys, thank you all very much.

Ginga: Not just that, I want *you* to name the baby. Kyoya made us Tategamis, so *you* should name the baby.

Ryuga: Uuh. . .

The baby stared at Ryuga with his cute golden eyes. Ryuga smiled and then rubbed the baby's hair,

Ryuga: Ryugin Tategami, or Rye-chan for short. (f.y.i it's pronounced Rai-ooo-gen and Rai-chan)

Ginga: Little Rye-chan? I like it!

Ryugin giggled under Ryuga's touch.

Kyoya: You guys, lets get together for a photo!

Ginga and all of his friends got in front of the camera.

DJ: \*holds camera\* Alright everyone, saaaaay "beyblade"!

Kyoya: 3

Ryuga: 2

Ginga: 1

Ryugin: Beybwade!

Everyone: HUH?

*FLASH!*

Kyoya: His first word!

Ginga: \*cuddles Rye-chan\* So cute!

Madoka: \*sweatdrops\* Like fathers, like son.

Everyone laughed. Such a beautiful day. Ryuga kidnapping Ginga seemed only like it was yesterday. No one knows what happened to Doji, Reiji, Tobio, Dan, Riki, or Ryutaro. All that matters is Ryugin is born, Ginga is okay, and life is starting new. In the world of Metal Fight Beyblade.

**The End**

**READ THIS**

**YAY I DID IT! I FINISHED ZURUICHI'S STORY! IT TOOK 2 MONTHS TO DO IT, BUT I DID IT! ALL YOU YAOI-HATERS CAN JUST SUCK IT CUZ I FINISHED THE STORY ANYWAY, YAY! THANK YOU ALL FOR ALL YOUR SUPPORT. ALL YOUR REVIEWS KEPT ME GOING. MOST OF ALL, THANK YOU ZURUICHI123! YOU MADE ALL THIS POSSIBLE. I LOOK FORWARD TO YOUR NEW STORY "MY MATE" I ALSO LOOK FORWARD TO CUTIEANGEL'S NEW STORY TOO. BUT I HAVE BIG NEWS FOR EVERYONE! THIS ISN'T OVER YET! I'M GONNA MAKE A SERIES OF STORIES AFTER THE WEDDING! THE NEW STORY WILL BE CALLED "Drinking". I don't know when I'll publish it, but I'll try this week. EVERYONE (YEAH THAT MEANS YOU) REVIEW REVIEW REVIEW REVIEW!**